

CHILDREN OF THE WHALES



4

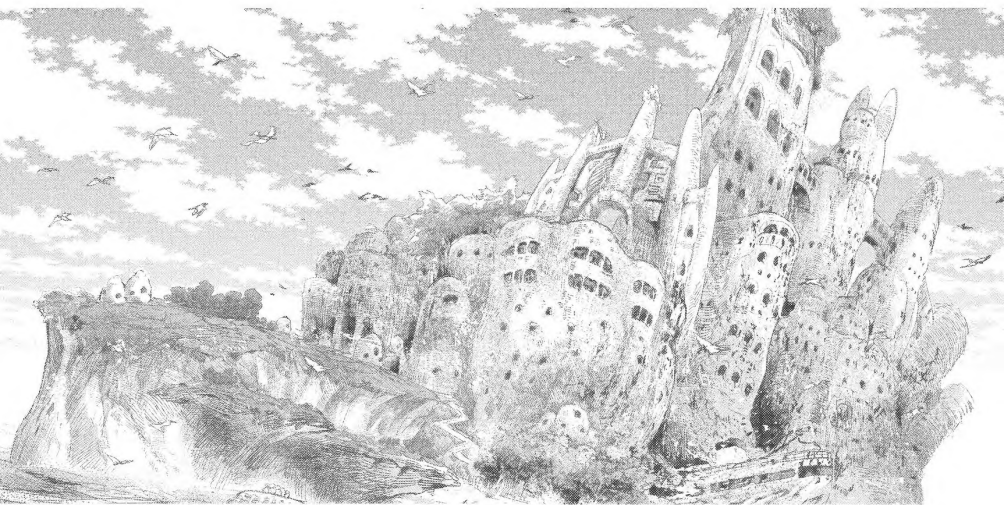
ABI UMEDA

CHILDREN OF THE WHALES

Story and Art by Abi Umeda

Volume

4



From the Allied Empire



Liontari

An apátheia who has excessive emotions.
He grew up with Lykos.



Orca

Commander of the apátheia forces that
attacked the Mud Whale. Lykos's
older brother.

A Record of the Mud Whale and the Sea of Sand

Year 93 of the Sand Exile.

The Mud Whale drifts endlessly through the Sea of Sand, home to about
500 people who know nothing of the outside world.

The Marked are those who can wield thymia, a psychic power fueled by
emotion. They die young, around the age of 30. Those who have no thymia
are called the Unmarked.

Chakuro, the Mud Whale archivist, meets Lykos one day on an abandoned
island-ship found floating near theirs. Although she is an emotionless apátheia
soldier from the Allied Empire, she eventually opens up to the children on the
Mud Whale. But a sudden attack by imperial troops tears apart their
peaceful lives.

The Committee of Elders, which holds all the real power on the Mud Whale,
decides to sink the island into the sea, but Chakuro and his friends stop them.
During the intervention, they see the Nous Fálaina, the nucleus of the Mud
Whale. And Neri and Aíma, the superpowered twins, might be a clue to help
them understand the Mud Whale's mysterious past.

The day of the second imperial attack arrives, and Chakuro and Ouni
are selected to be on the assault team that is staging a do-or-die attack on the
enemy battleship Skyros. They set sail during a sandstorm...

"The Mud Whale was our entire world."

Characters

On the Mud Whale



Ouni

(Marked, 16 years old)

A very powerful thymia user and the leader
of the Moles, a group of delinquents on
the Mud Whale.



Lykos

(Marked, 14 years old)

A girl from the Allied Empire who comes
aboard the Mud Whale. She has a
connection with Chakuro.



Chakuro

(Marked, 14 years old)

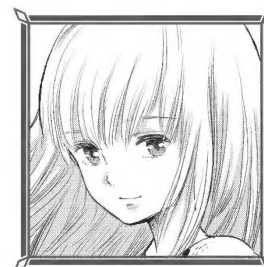
The young archivist of the Mud Whale.
He has hypergraphia, a disorder that
compels him to record everything.



Aíma

(???)

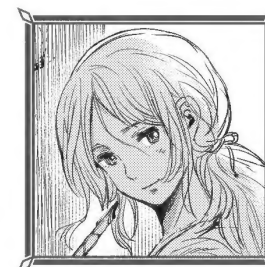
She appears to Chakuro after Neri
disappears. She calls herself Neri's
twin, but...



Neri

(???)

Caretaker of the tower where the
Committee of Elders lives. She reveals her
mysterious, boundless powers to Chakuro.



Suou

(Unmarked, 17 years old)

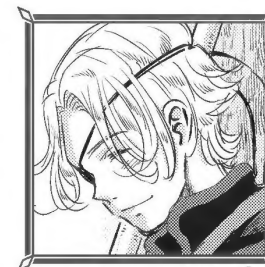
The new mayor of the Mud Whale.
He is the leader of the opposition to the
imperial attack.



Ginshu

(Marked, 16 years old)

Serves in the Vigilante Corps.



Commander

(Marked, 25 years old)

Head of the Vigilante Corps.
As powerful as Ouni.



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Chapter 13

Sins of the Flower





...but I'm
only able to
write down
a fraction
of what
actually
happens.

I'm an
archivist...



...the
scenes
reflected
in their
eyes...

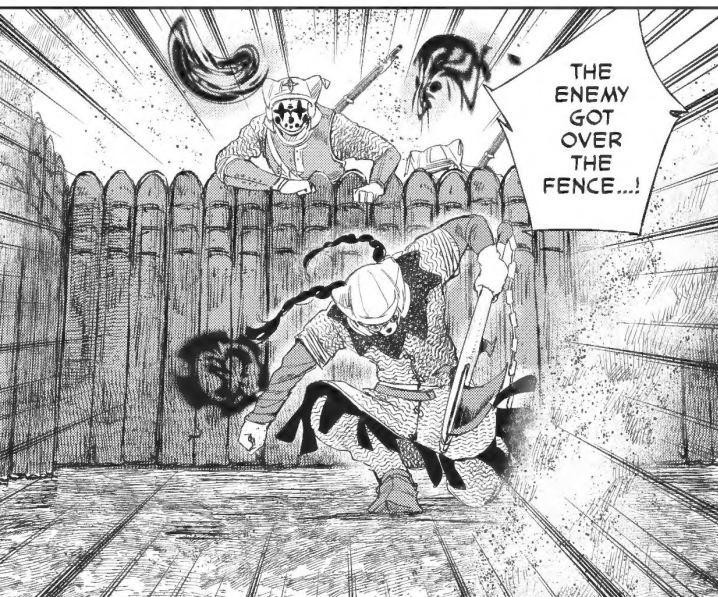
The last
thing a
person
sees...

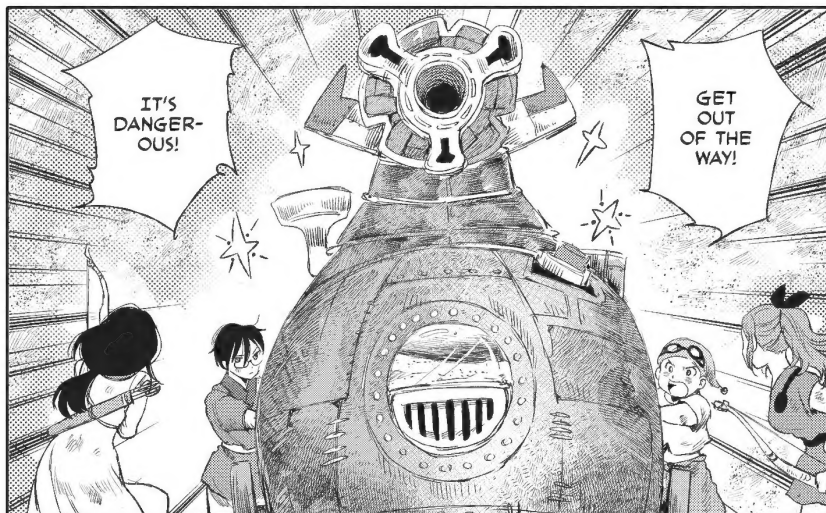




How
am I
supposed
to
convey
that?





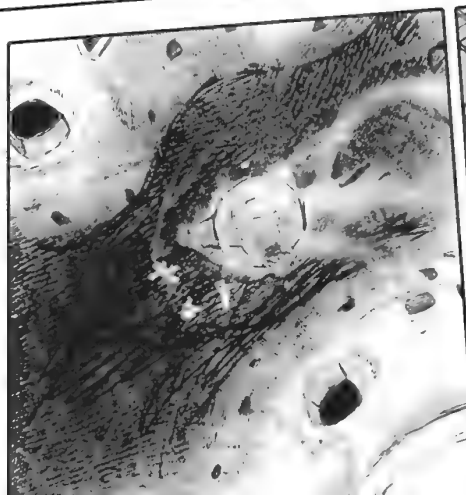


CRA

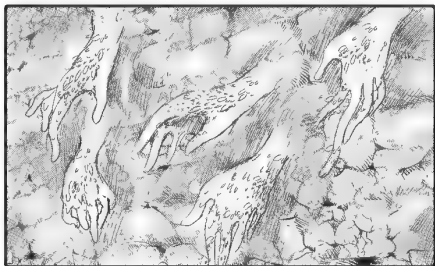
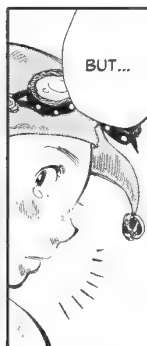
MACHINE
!!

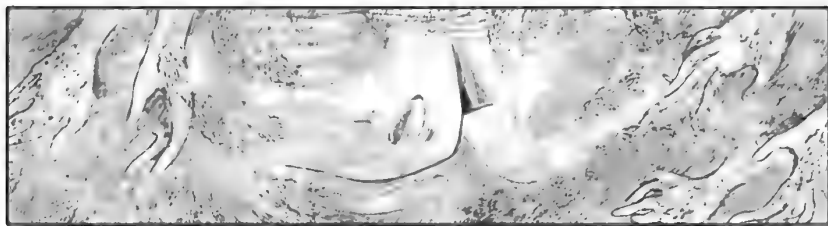


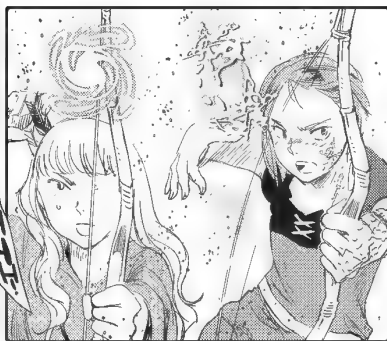
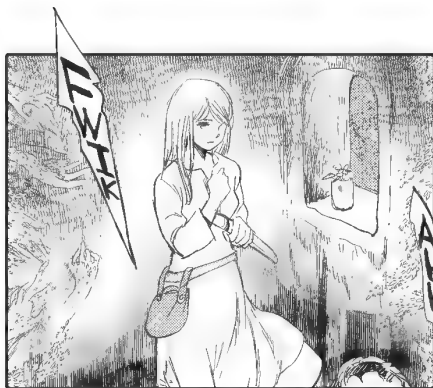
SH



THE
WHOLE
THING?!

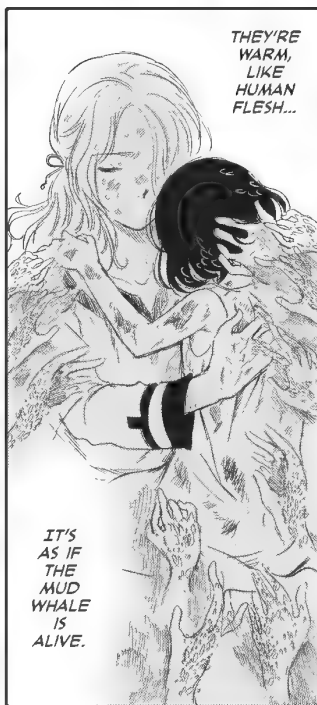
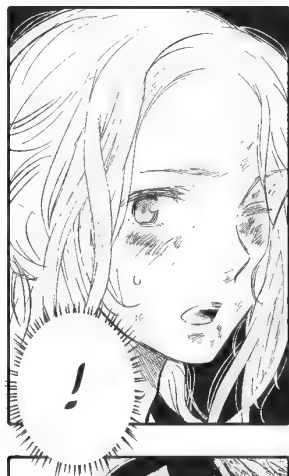










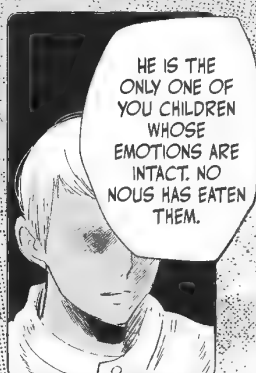
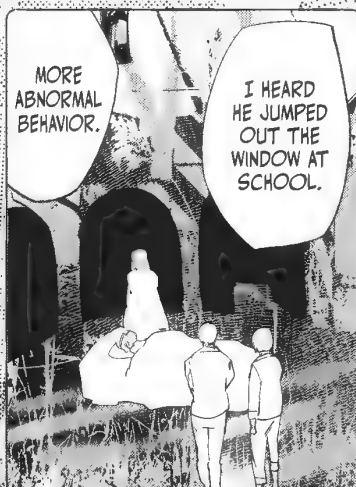
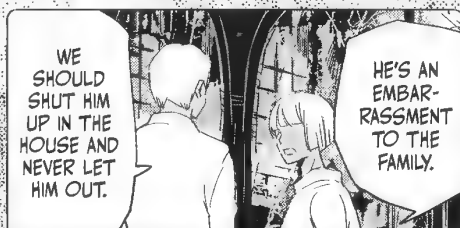




NERI?



SOME-
THING
IS...







...BUT
THEY HIDE
IT AND TURN
THEMSELVES
INTO DOLLS
BY SAYING THE
RIGHT THING.

IT'S
ALL JUST
A MESS...



BUT
THESE
PEOPLE...



HOW
BORING
...!!



I
LOVE
YOU
PEOPLE
...!!

...THEY
HAVE SO
MUCH
LIFE...!



EVEN
THOUGH
THE WORLD
HATES THEM
AND THEY'RE
ALMOST
DEAD...



I SAW
YOUR
HEART
JUST
NOW.

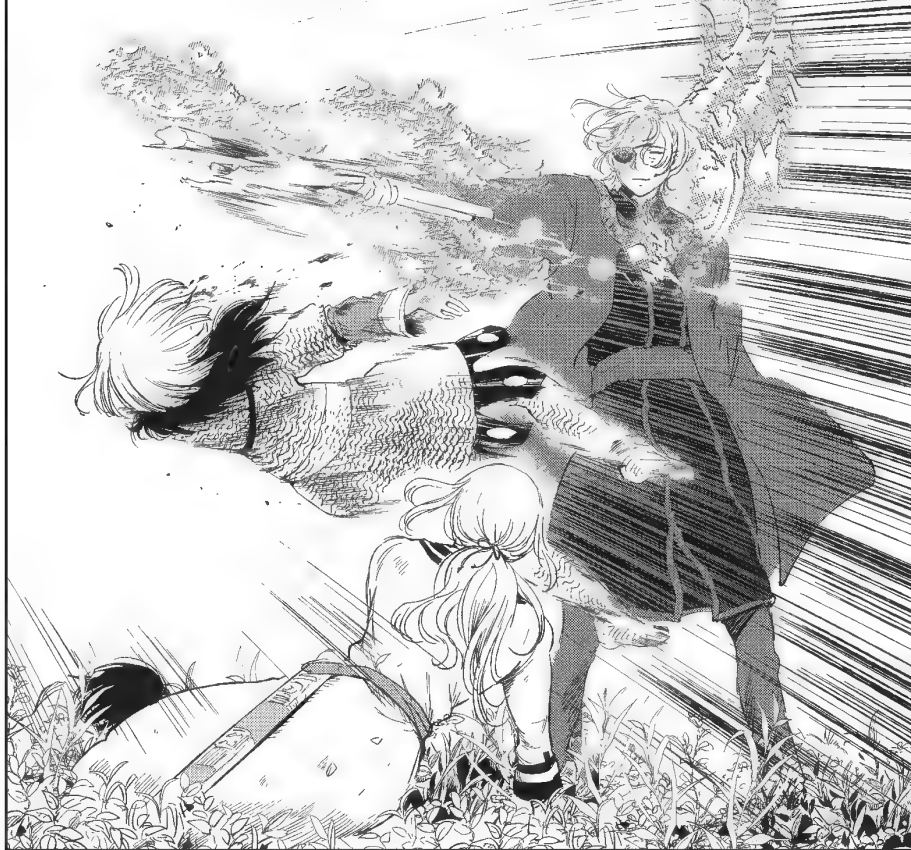
YOUR
SADNESS...

JUST
LIKE
LYKOS...

...

...YOU
CAN LIVE
WITH US
HERE!

IF
YOUR
WORLD
IS A
HARD-
SHIP...





WHO
SAID YOU
COULD
LOOK
AT MY
HEART?

IS
THIS THE
POWER OF
NOUS
FALAINA
...?



DO YOU THINK
YOU CAN BE
FRIENDS WITH
THE ONES WHO
KILLED YOUR
COMRADES?

FALAINA
IS REST-
LESS.
THE
BOUNDARIES
SEEM TO BE
BLURRING...



WHY
WOULD I
WANT TO
LIVE WITH
YOU?



DON'T
MISUNDER-
STAND
ME.



I
WANT TO
DESTROY
YOU
BECAUSE
YOUR
EYES ARE
ALIVE.



OBVIOUSLY
THAT'S
GOING TO
BE MORE
FUN...

I
WANT TO
RUIN
YOU
OH-SO-
HUMAN
PEOPLE.

...YOU
IDIOT!

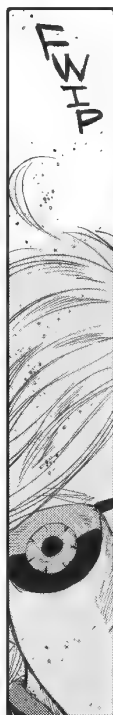
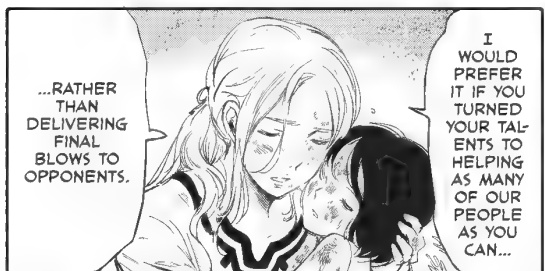


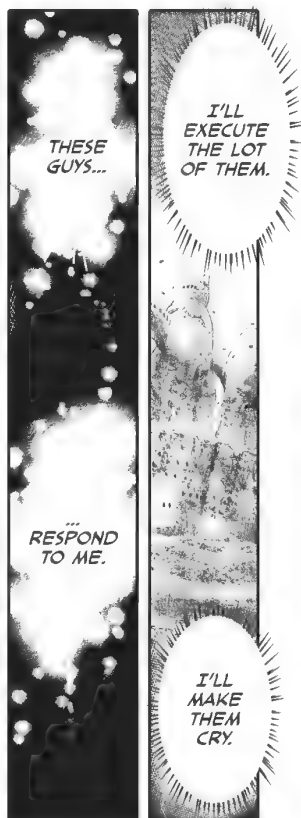
FOR ME,
LIVING IS
SUCH A
CHORE.

YOU'RE
LUCKY
YOU HAVE
SOMETHING
TO LOOK
FORWARD
TO.







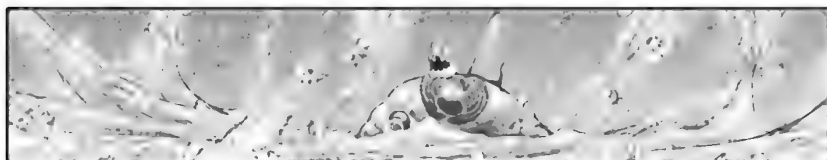
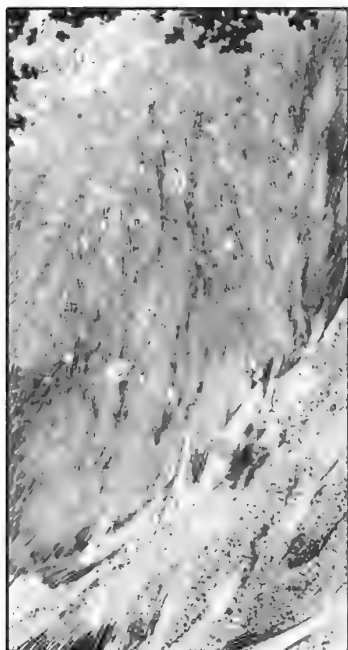




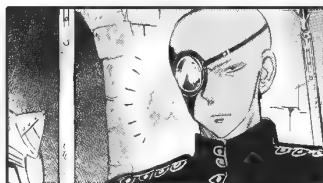


...POSSIBLY
UNDERSTAND
ME?

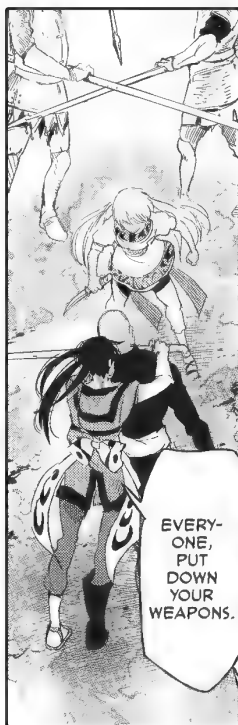












EVERY-
ONE,
PUT
DOWN
YOUR
WEAPONS.



DON'T
MOVE.



EVERY-
BODY...!

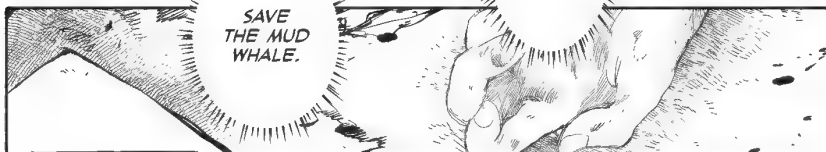
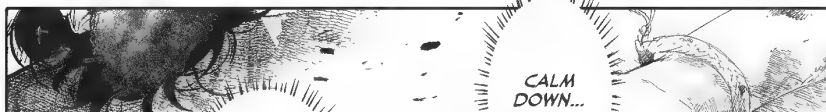
TOKUSA
...

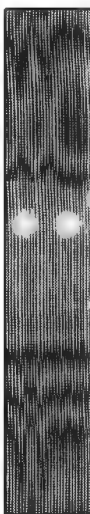
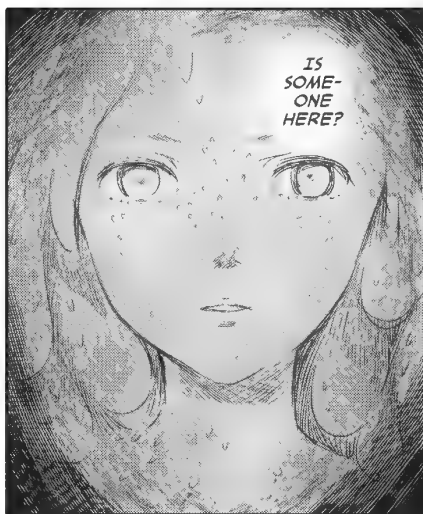
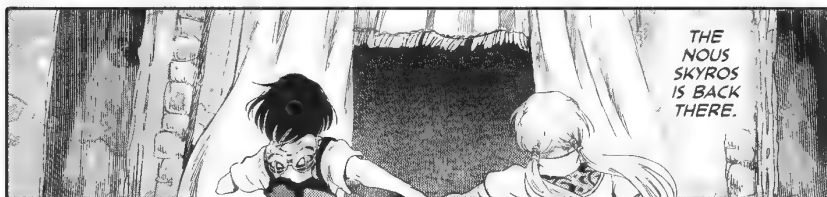
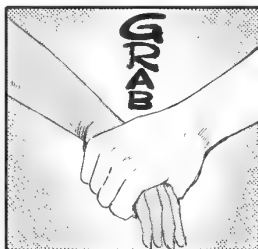


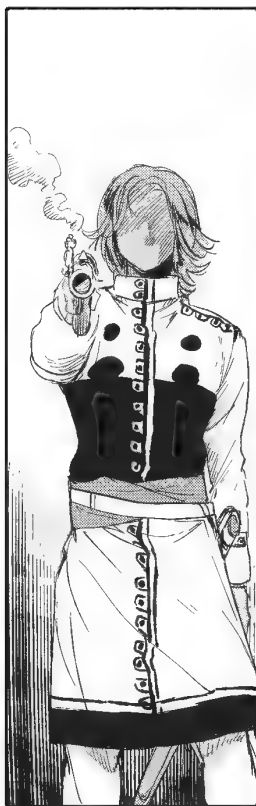
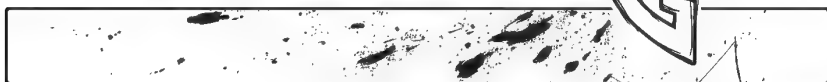
LYKOS
...

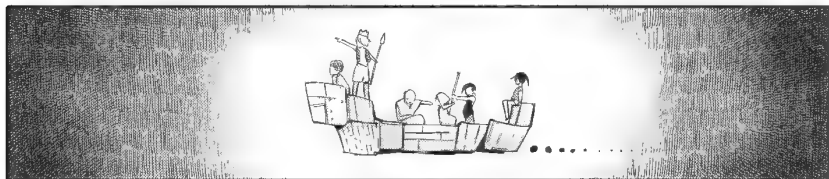
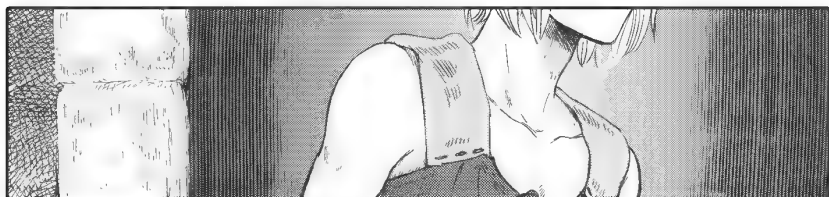
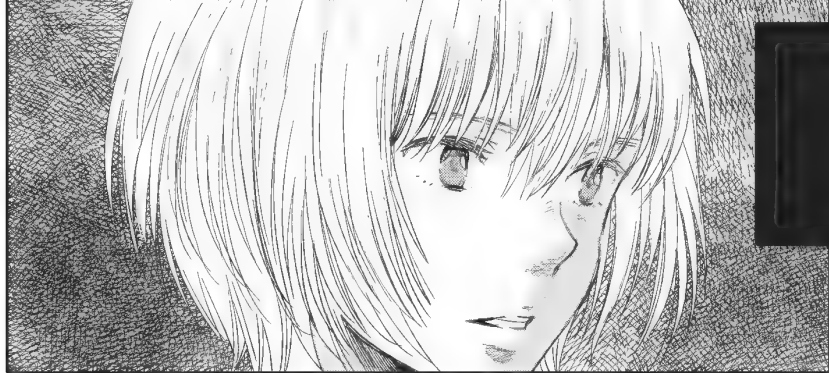


OHHH
...

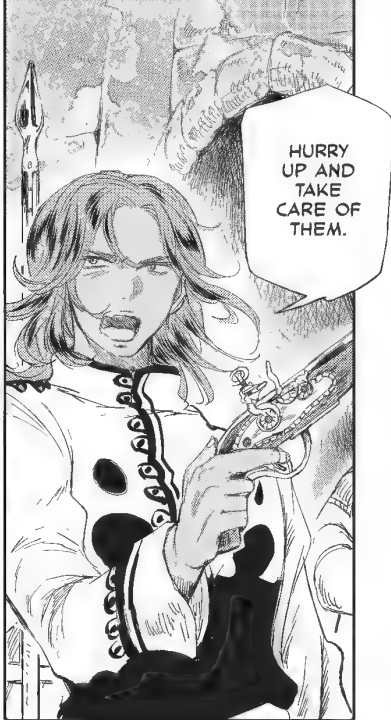














WAIT.

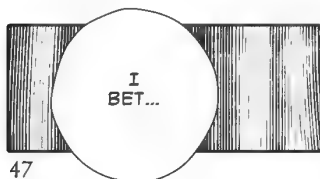
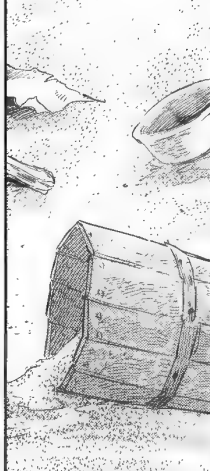


HE'S THE
DAIMONAS
OF
FÁLAINA.





IT'S BEEN 100 YEARS SINCE THEY WERE SENT INTO EXILE, AND YET THEIR CIVILIZATION HASN'T ADVANCED AT ALL. IT'S ACTUALLY REGRESSED.







THE
CRIME OF
IRREL-
EVANCE.

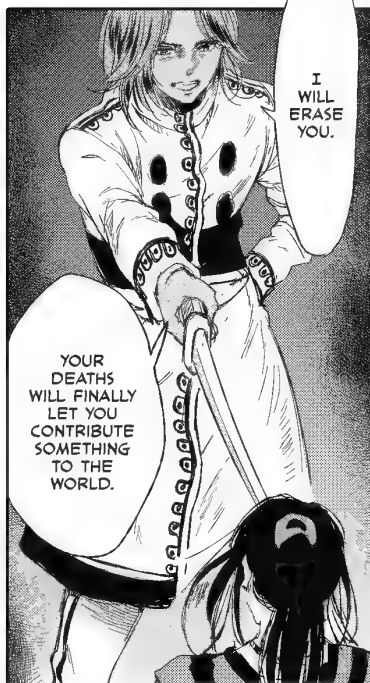
THAT
ALONE IS
A CRIME—



SHUT
UP.



JUST
DISAP-
PEAR...



I
WILL
ERASE
YOU.

YOUR
DEATHS
WILL FINALLY
LET YOU
CONTRIBUTE
SOMETHING
TO THE
WORLD.



...DUST
ON THE
SAND.



DISAPPEAR
FROM THIS
EARTH
WITHOUT
EVEN
BECOMING...



Chapter 14
Your Memory,
Our Fate



Somewhere
near the
stern of the
Mud Whale,
in the Mole's
secret Belly
hideaway

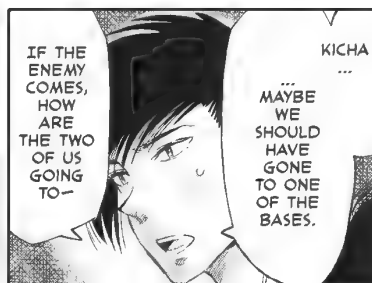


...



IF WE
DON'T
WATCH HER,
SHE'LL RUN
BACK TO HER
COMRADES.

BESIDES,
WHAT
WOULD
WE DO
WITH THE
PRISONER?



IF THE
ENEMY
COMES,
HOW
ARE
THE TWO
OF US
GOING
TO—

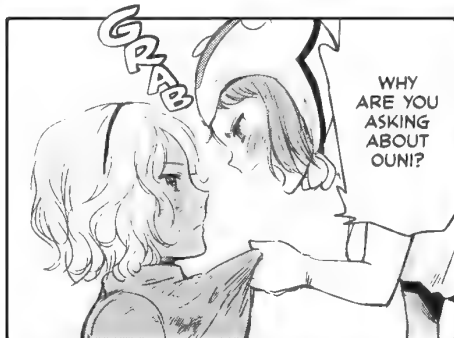
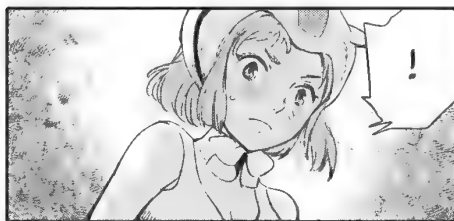
KICHA
...

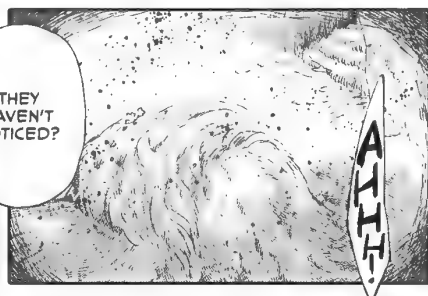
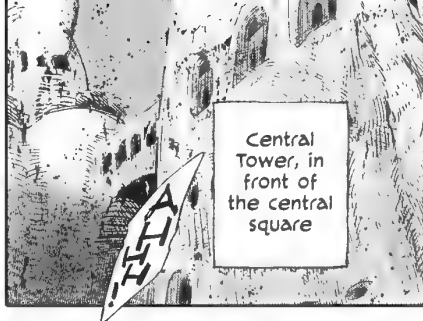
MAYBE
WE
SHOULD
HAVE
GONE
TO ONE
OF THE
BASES.




IT'S
THE
SAME
NO
MATTER
WHERE
WE
ARE.

THEY
ARE
FACING
LIFE OR
DEATH
RIGHT
NOW
TOO...







DOES THE
ENEMY WANT
THE MUD
WHALE AND
FALAINA FOR
THEMSELVES?



...BUT THE
ENEMY
SHOWS NO
SIGNS OF
LOOKING
FOR THEM.

WE'VE
PLACED
GUARDS
AT THE
ENTRANCES...



WE HAVE
TO BELIEVE
IN CHAKURO
AND THE
OTHERS AND
HOLD OUT
AS LONG AS
WE CAN.

WE WILL
ALL FIGHT
UNTIL THE
END.

PLEASE
GIVE
WEAPONS
TO THE
UNMARKED
AS WELL.

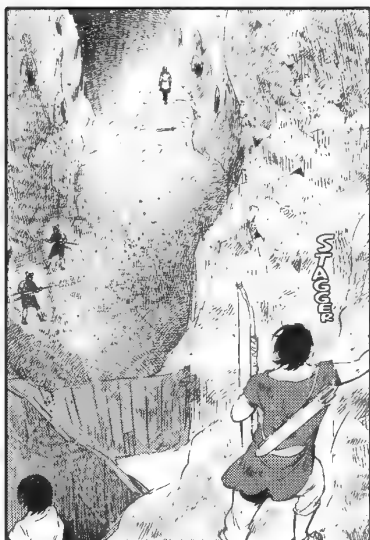
OR...

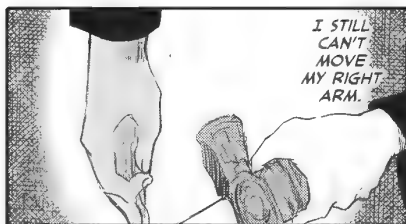
...IS
THEIR
ONLY
GOAL TO
EXECUTE
US?

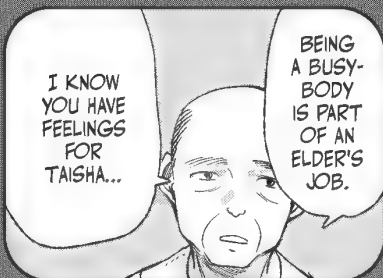
LIVES ARE
TRIVIAL... WE
MUST END
THIS FIGHT.













...AND
THEY LIVE
ONLY
FOR THE
PEOPLE.

THEY
CUT ALL
TIES WITH
THEIR
PARENTS
AND
SIBLINGS.
THEY
NEVER
MARRY...

THE
MAYOR
IS THE
SYMBOL OF
THE PEOPLE
OF THE MUD
WHALE. THEY
ARE NOT
ALLOWED
TO HAVE
THEIR OWN
FAMILY.



SHOVE

GET
AWAY
FROM
ME.



MAYOR
TAISHA...

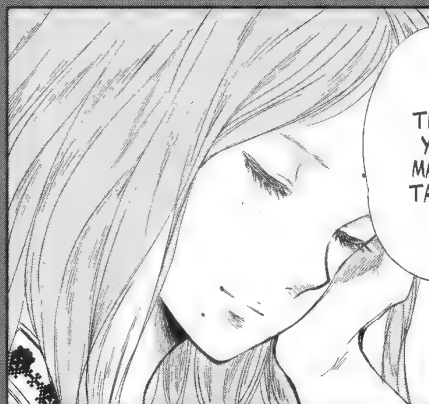
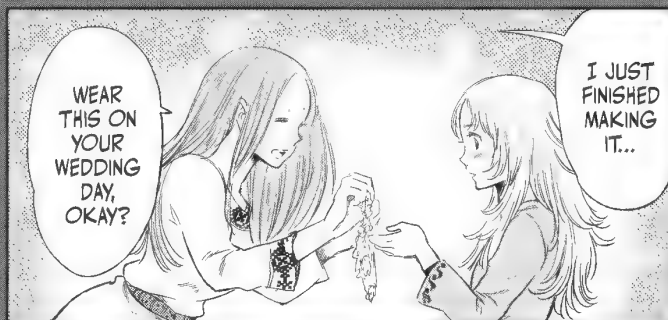


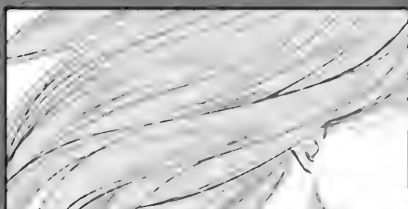
HUH?



I'VE BEEN
WAITING
FOR YOU.

OH
GOOD,
KUCHIBA.









...SEEM
FREE,
BUT NONE
OF THEM
ACTUALLY
ARE.

THE
PEOPLE
ON THIS
ISLAND...

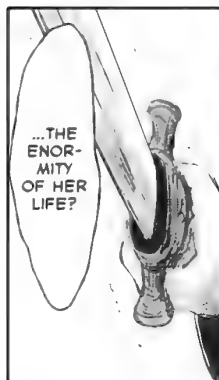


...SO SHE
COULD
MAKE
EVERY
CITIZEN
ON THIS
ISLAND
HAPPY.

SHE
WASTED
AWAY...

SHE...

...ALWAYS
LIVED
FOR
OTHERS.

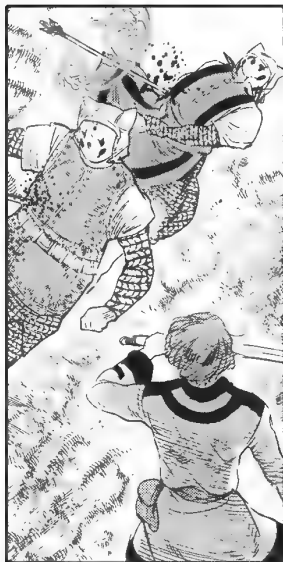


...THE
ENOR-
MITY
OF HER
LIFE?



HOW CAN
YOU EVEN
BEGIN TO
COMPRE-
HEND...





S-STAY
OUT
OF MY
WAY.

THMP



WHAT
THE
HELL
ARE YOU
DOING,
YOU
STUPID
BEAN
SPROUT?



SHUT
UP!

DO YOU
WANT TO
DIE IN
VAIN, OLD
MAN?

I'M NOT
IN THE
WAY!
YOU'VE
GOT ONE
ARM
AND NO
THYMIA.





SHE'S NO
DIFFERENT
FROM THE
BRATS
FIGHTING
HERE ON
THE MUD
WHALE.



IT'S
A
GIRL.



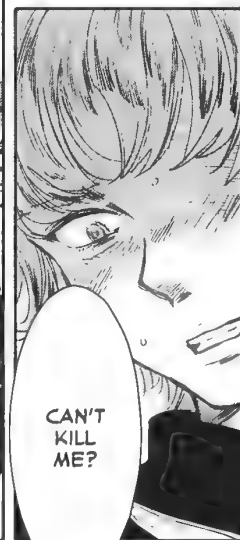
SHNK



THEN...



WHAT'S
WRONG?



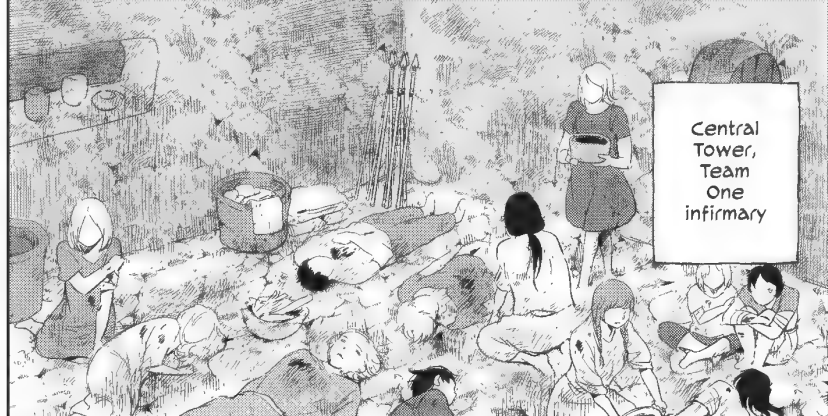
CAN'T
KILL
ME?





...HOW MY
DAUGHTER
WOULD
HAVE
TURNED
OUT IF SHE
HAD LIVED.

I
WONDER



Central
Tower,
Team
One
infirmary



THIS
WAR
IS TOO
HARSH.

SO
MANY
WOUND-
ED...



OH,
I SEE,
HAKUJI.




IT'S
JUST
DESERTS.



...BUT
THEY MUST BE
AT THEIR LIMIT,
EVEN FOR
DEFENSIVE
ACTIONS.

THEY'RE
ALL PRESSING
ON WITHOUT
COMPLAINT...



WHAT
KIND OF
ENDING DO
YOU THINK
THIS WILL
HAVE?

THE
PRISONER'S
CAGE HAS
BECOME THE
MOUTH OF
HELL.

THE
CRIMINAL,
TO PRESERVE
THEMSELF,
DRAGS THE
EXECUTIONER
DOWN WITH
THEM.



...WE
BECAME
CURSED
AGAIN.

PERHAPS
WHEN WE
DECIDED
TO FIGHT...



YOU'RE
ABSOLUTELY
RIGHT,
RASHA.

YES,
YOU
ARE.



WE
WERE
TRULY
MOVED
BY THAT
CHILD'S
WORDS.

"I
DON'T
WANT
TO RUN
AWAY
WHEN
THERE'S
STILL
HOPE."



BUT...



...THERE ARE
YOUNGSTERS
LOOKING FOR
A LIGHT IN
A HEAVY
SANDSTORM.

RIGHT
NOW,
ON THIS
ISLAND,
ON THE
ENEMY'S
SHIP...

PEOPLE
ARE
ALWAYS
UNCER-
TAIN.

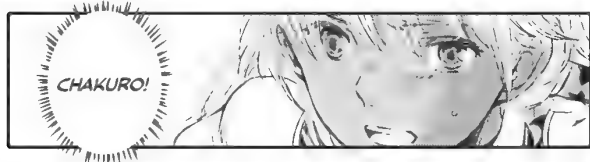


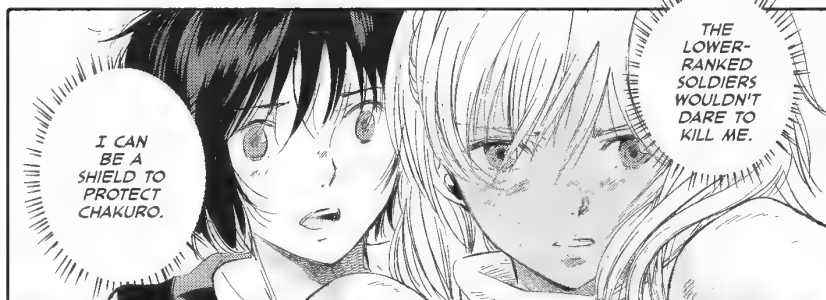
...AND WE
NEED TO
FIGHT OUR
FATE...

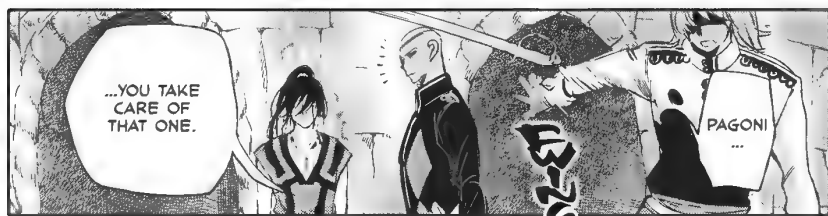
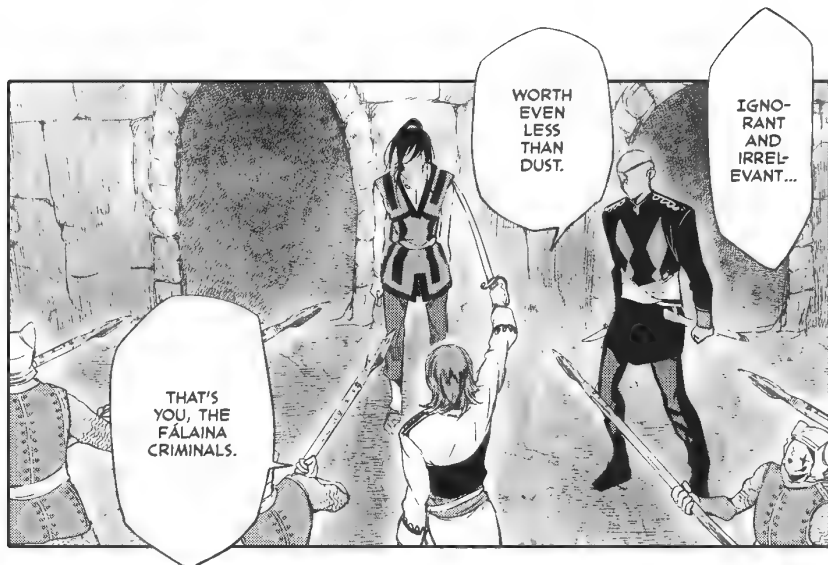
WE
NEED TO
STRUGGLE...

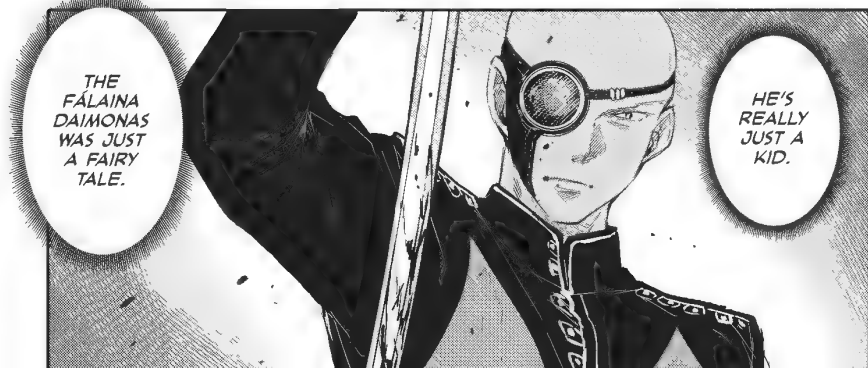








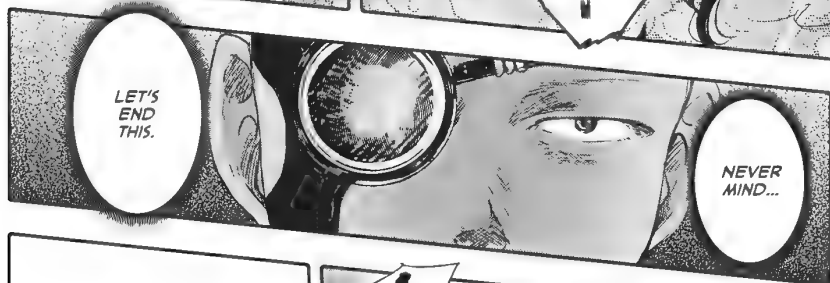






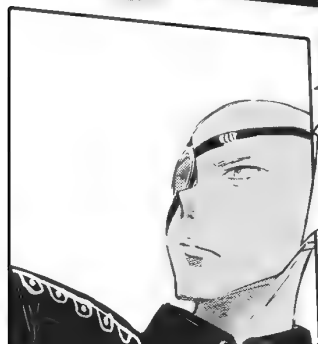
UHHN...

SO IT
WAS JUST A
SUPERSTITION
DREAMED
UP BY OUR
LEADERS TO
INSTILL A FEAR
OF FALAINA.



LET'S
END
THIS.

NEVER
MIND...



GIVE
IT TO
ME.



SO
OBVIOUS.

I
KNEW
THAT.



...HAVING
NO
INFLUENCE.

...
KNOWING
NOTHING
OF THE
OUTSIDE
WORLD...

STUCK
ON A
LITTLE
ISLAND...



I'M
LEAVING
THAT
DIRT
SHIP.

THAT'S
US.



TSK.

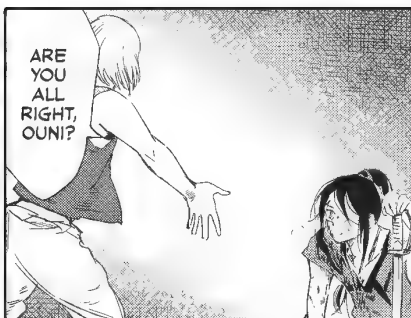
SO...

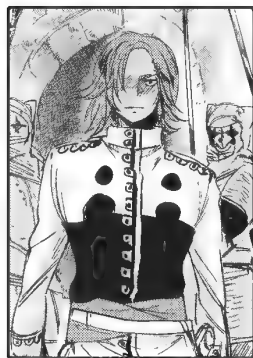
TO



SGSH

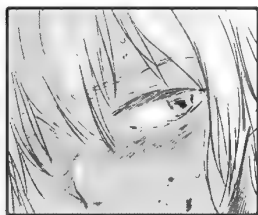
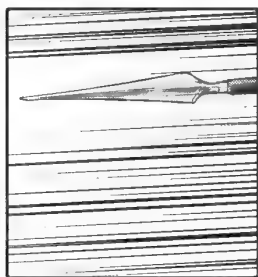


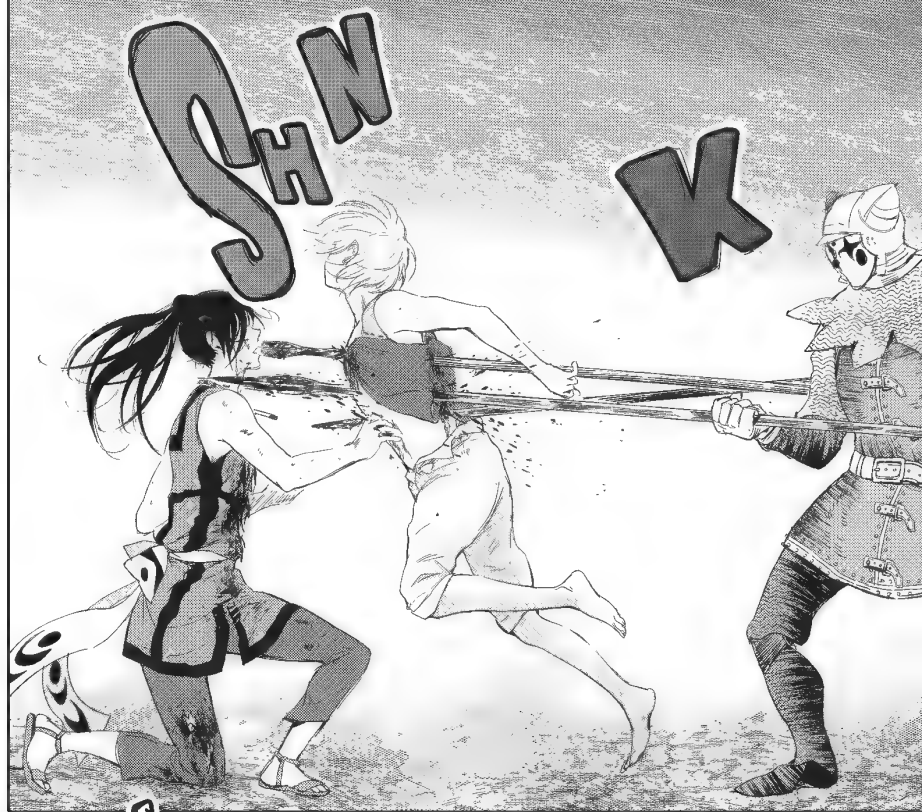


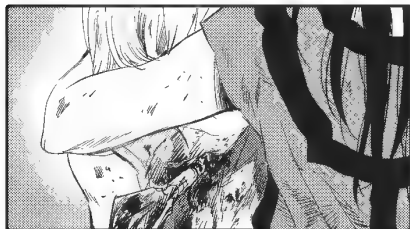


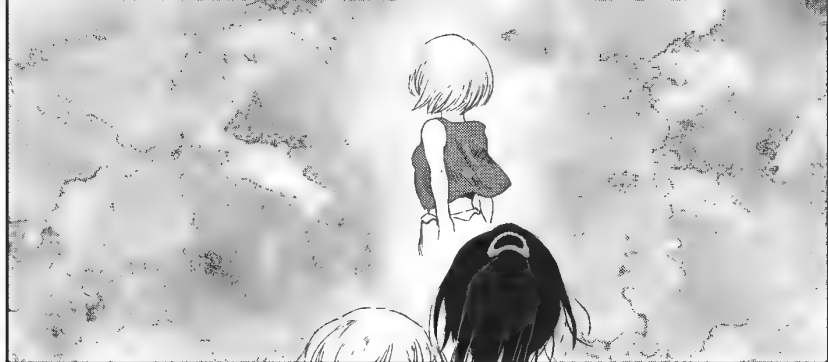


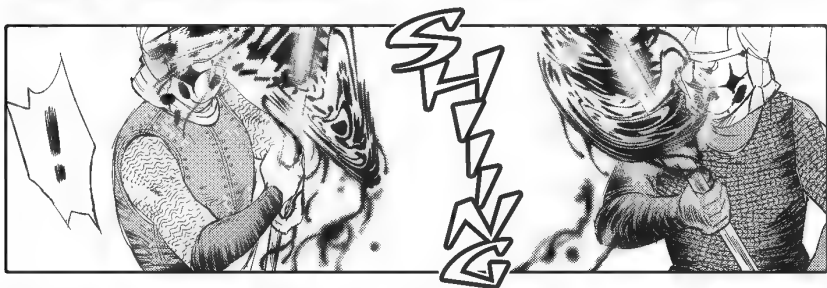
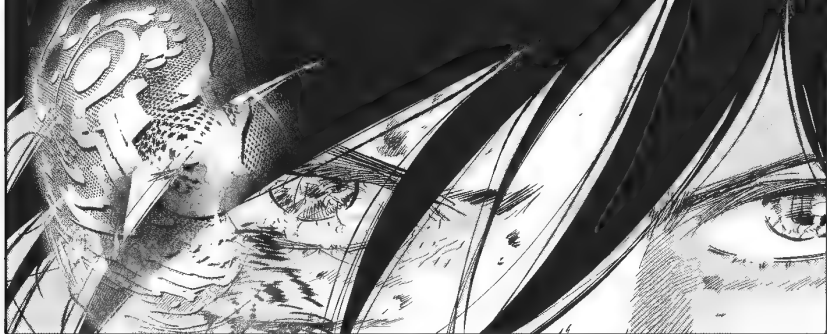






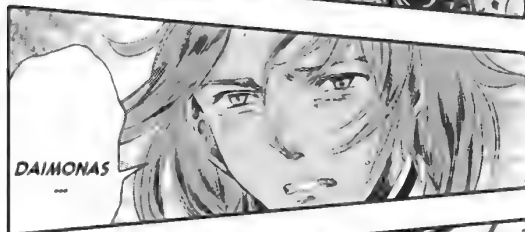


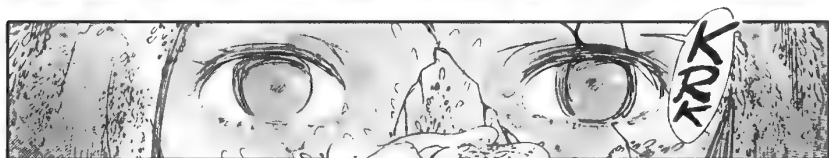
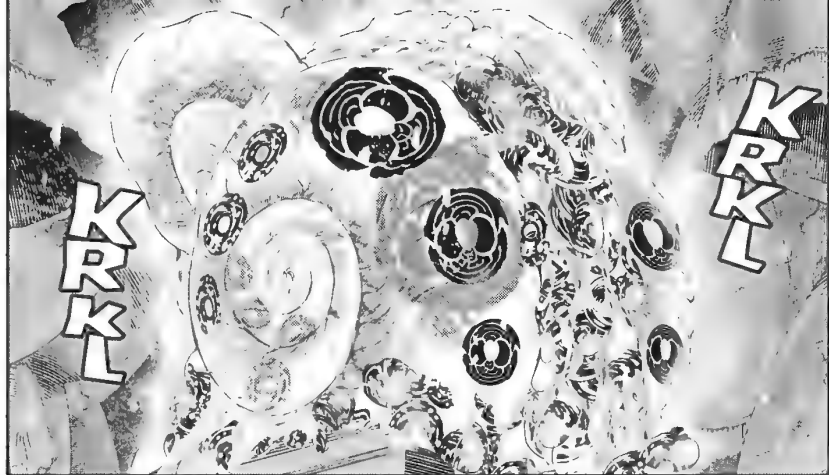








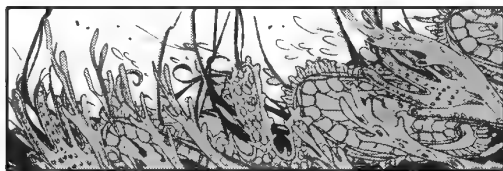




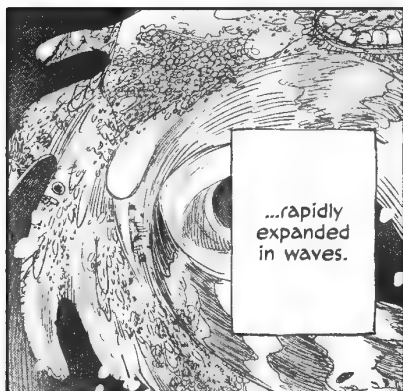


Chapter 15
Pluck the Day





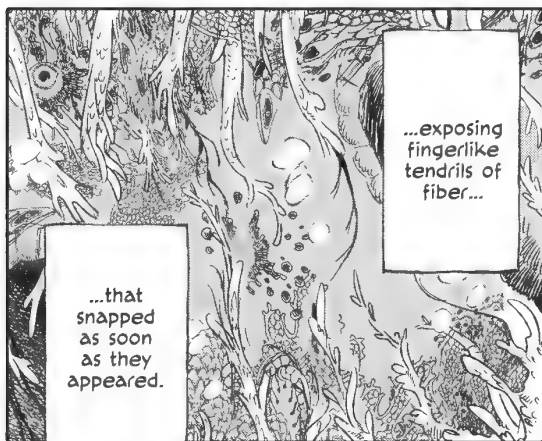




...rapidly
expanded
in waves.



The
roiling
sludge
that was
the Nous
Skyros...



...that
snapped
as soon
as they
appeared.

...exposing
fingerlike
tendrils of
fiber...



The "skin"
undulated
and was
absorbed...



CHAKKI.



HEY
...!





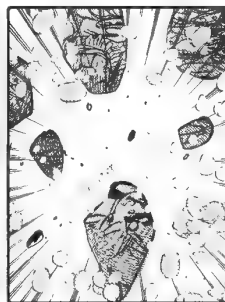
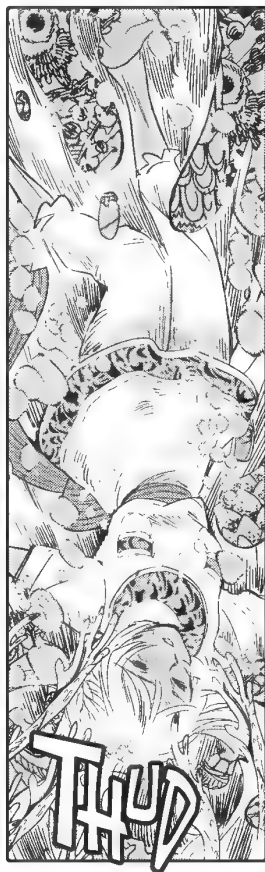
AH...

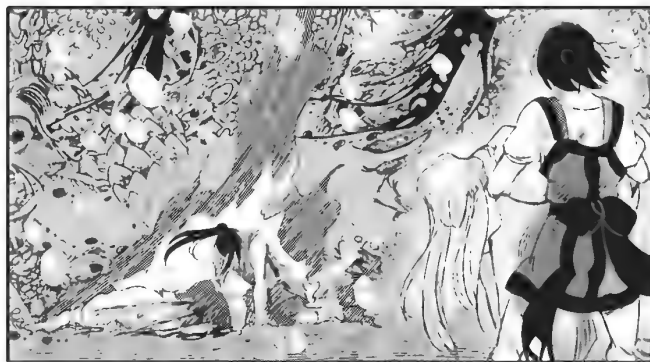
AAAH!



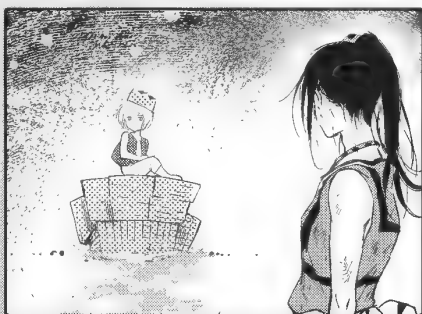


LYKOS!

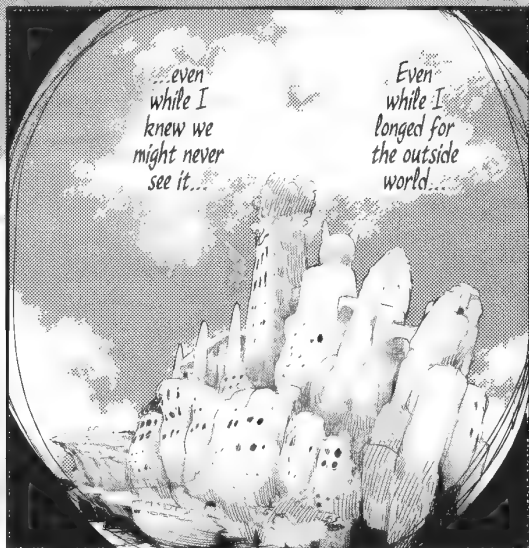
















IF I'D
NEVER
MET THE
MOLES...



...I'M
THE ONE
WHO'S
MEAN-
INGLESS.

NO...



...I
WOULDN'T
HAVE A
REASON
TO EXIST.



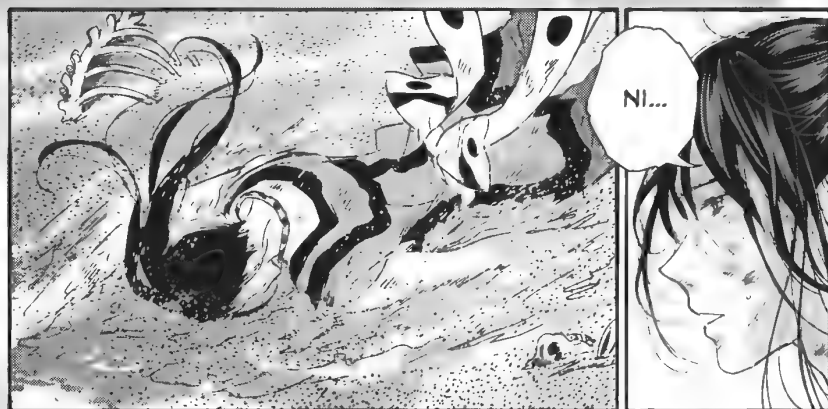
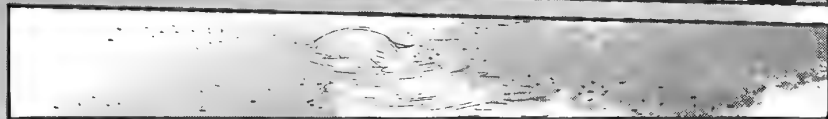
IF I
HADN'T
BEEN
WITH YOU,
NIBI...



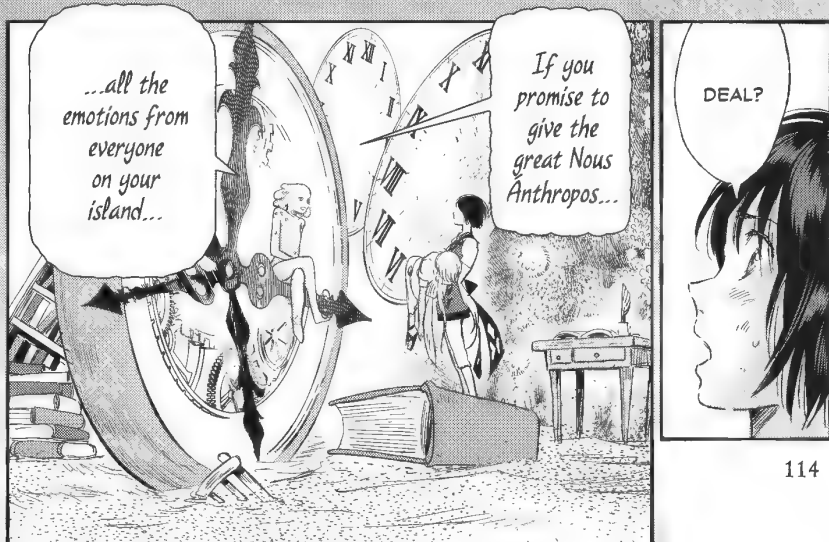
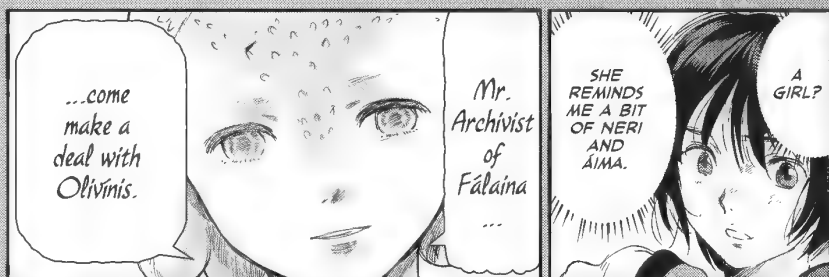
...I'll be
waiting,
always.


Ouni...











...then I
will give
you this
kókalo
from
Ánthropos.

If
you can
promise me
that...



If you have
both, then
Fálaina can
progress to
the next
stage.

Fálaina
has áima
already.



I'M
GOING
NOW.

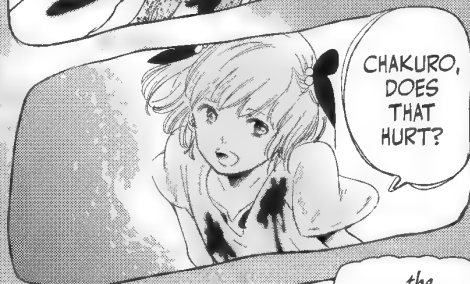
I NEED
TO GET
BACK TO
THE MUD
WHALE
WITH LYKOS
AND OUNI.

I CAN'T
DECIDE
ANYTHING
THAT
IMPORTANT.



BESIDES,
I'M JUST
THE
ARCHIVIST.

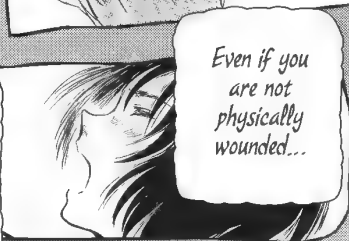
I DON'T
THINK I
UNDER-
STAND
WHAT
YOU'RE
SAYING.



CHAKURO,
DOES
THAT
HURT?



...the
heartache
will cause
your spirit
to fester
and fall ill.



Even if you
are not
physically
wounded...



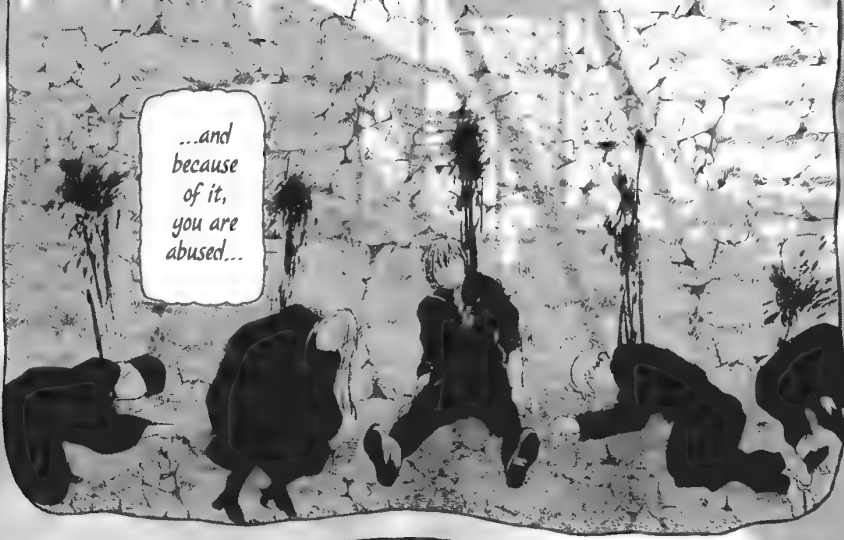
It is a
mechanism
that
someone
invented
from
thin air...



It is just
a process
triggered by
your mind,
yes?



What does
it mean to
have your
heart create
pain?



...and
because
of it,
you are
abused...



...hurt...



...and
prone to
error.



So now,
consider
this.

I will
explain it
so that
you can
under-
stand.

It is
simple.



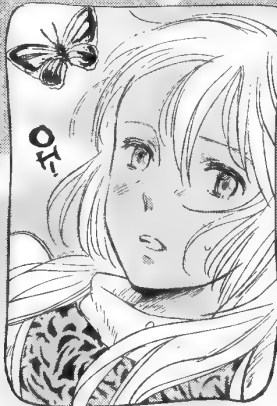
Let us
tinker
with one
part
of that
process.



One
must
merely
alter the
archive
of the
heart.



What if
you could
share...



...a segment of
someone else's
happy memory
that had been
absorbed by
a Nous?



Fly




Look.



Fly






*It is as if
these are
your own
emotions,
yes?*



LYKOS.



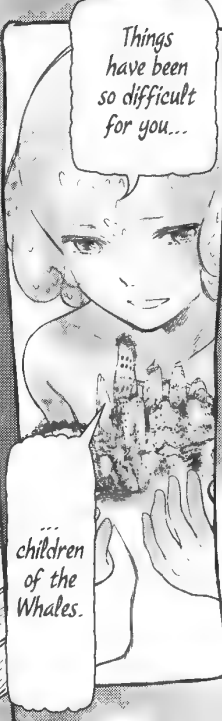


If you
decide to
give your
heart to
Anthropos...

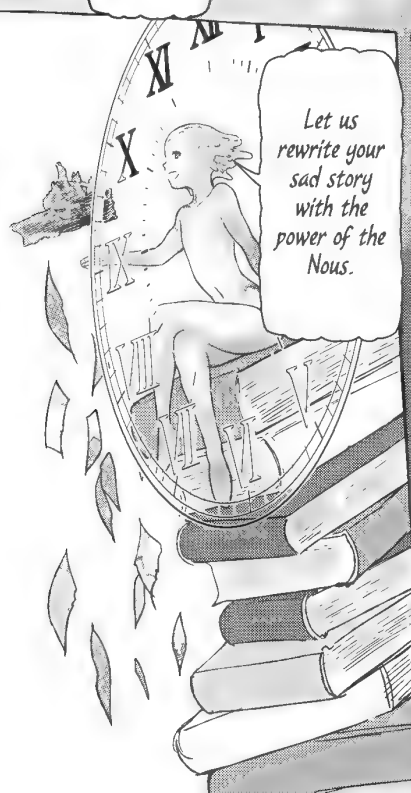
What
do you
think?

...you can
forget...

...all the
suffering
you have
known...



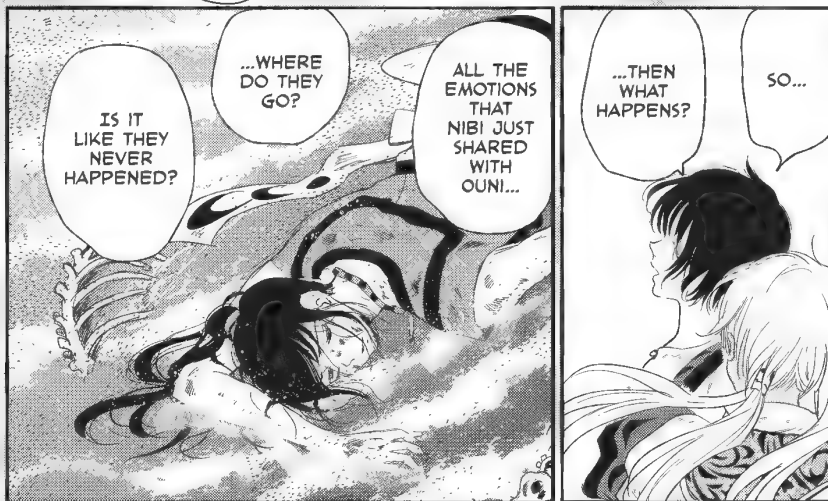
Things
have been
so difficult
for you...



Let us
rewrite your
sad story
with the
power of the
Nous.

...and live
forever in a
world full
of peace,
nostalgia
and mercy.

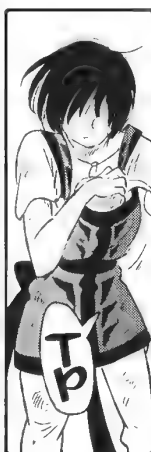
children
of the
Whales.















...BUT
I'M GOING
TO BRING
HER BACK TO
OUR WORLD
AGAIN.



LYKOS
MIGHT STILL BE
DWELLING IN
A WORLD LIKE
THE ONE
WE JUST
EXPERIENCED.



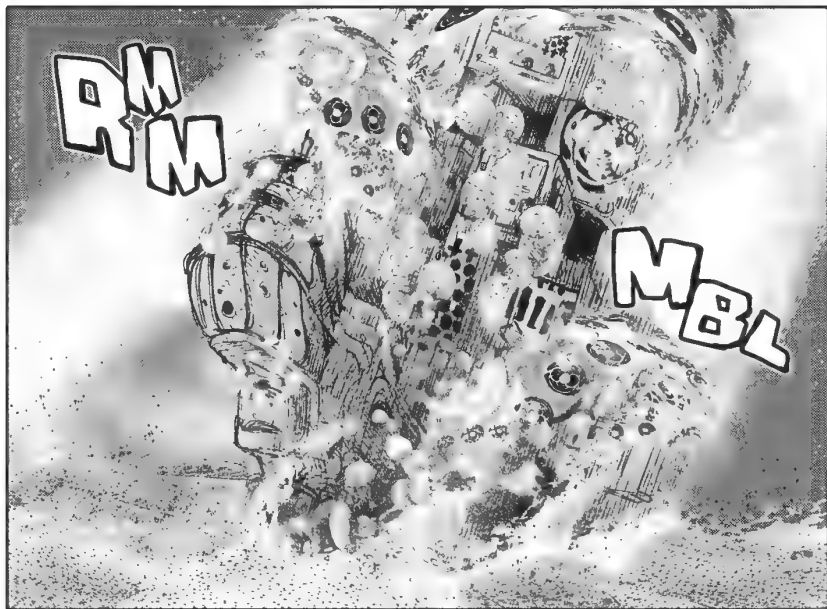
CHAKURO.

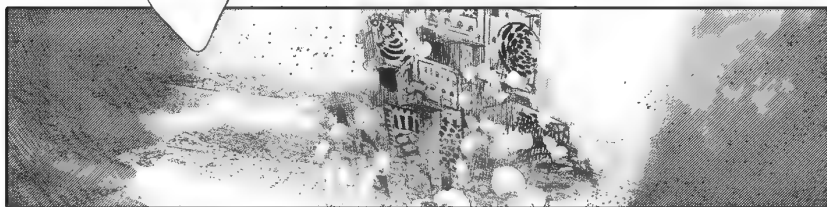
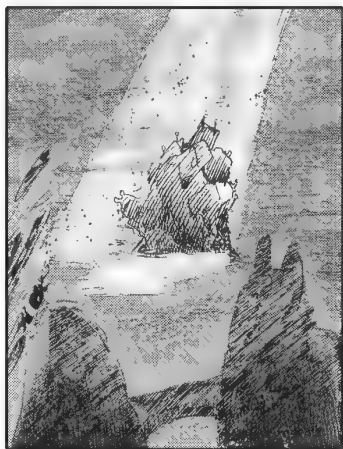
THAT'S
OKAY,
ISN'T IT?

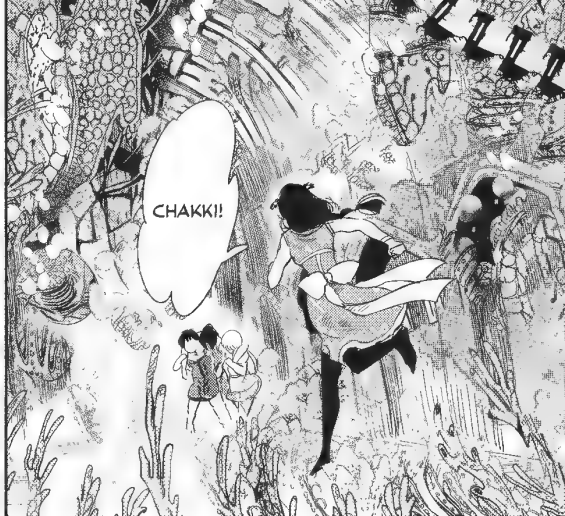


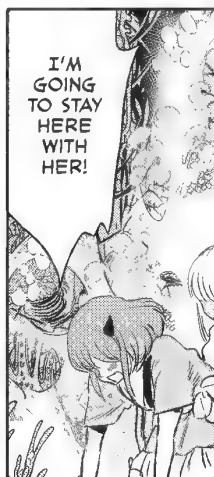
LET'S
GO.







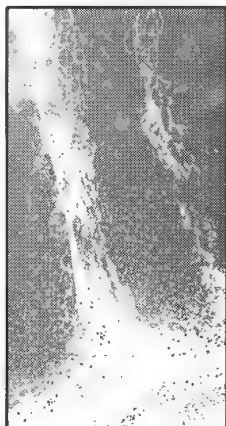
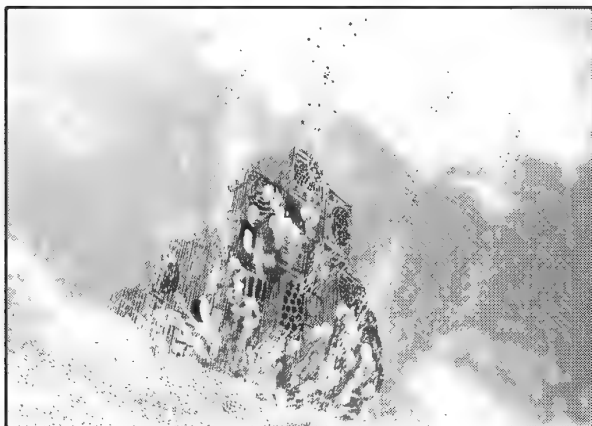
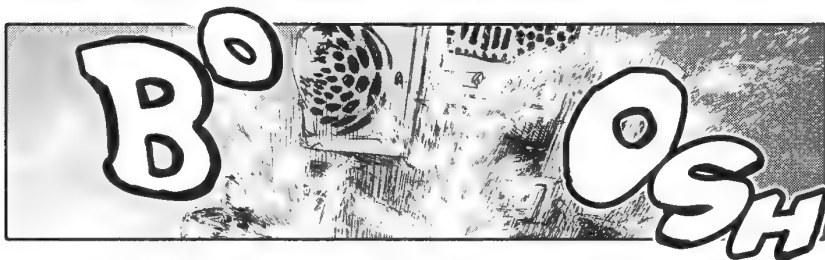




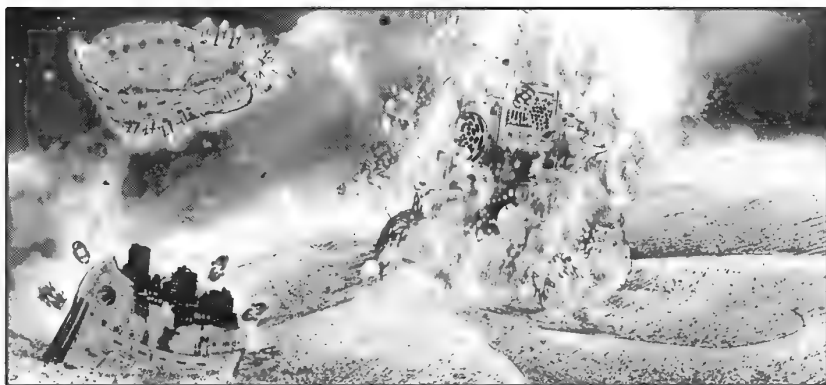


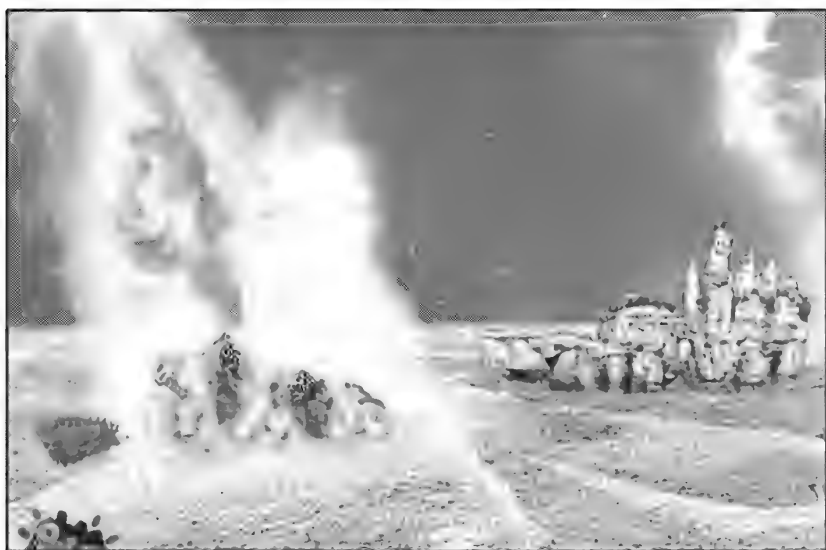


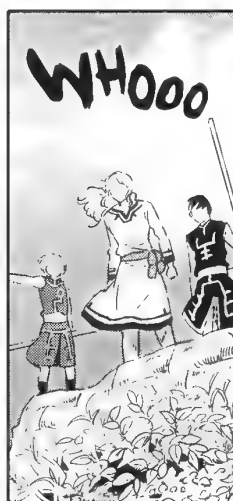
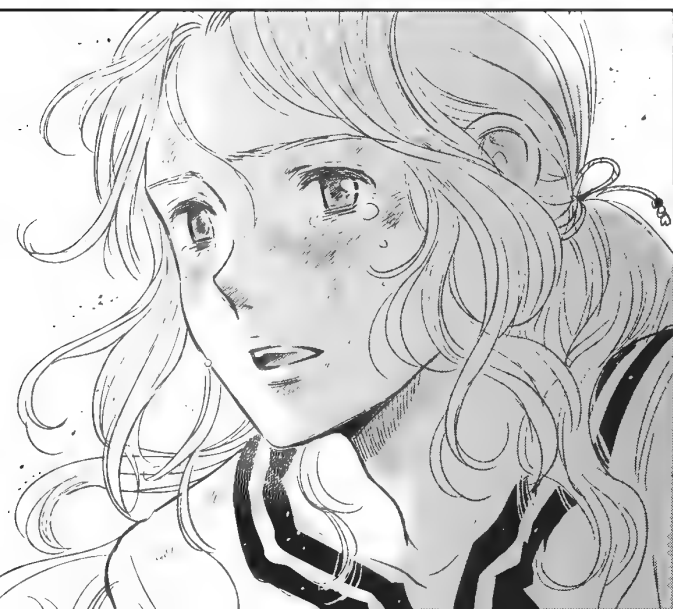
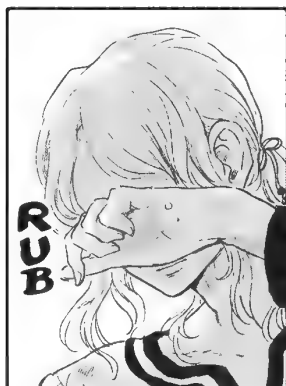














●Children of the Whales Design Book●

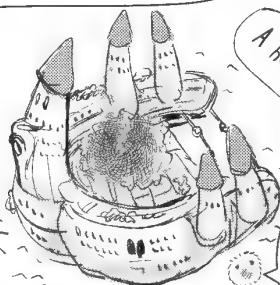
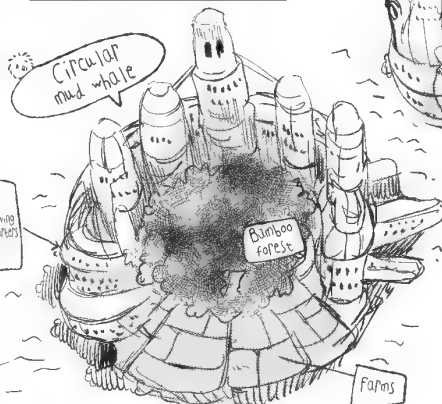
A Story About Designing the Mud Whale

What did the Mud Whale that Chakuro and his comrades are defending look like?

I'M THE AUTHOR, ABI UEDA.
CHAKURO'S RECORDS, WHICH I OBTAINED,
DID NOT INCLUDE ANY DRAWINGS. SO I HAD TO
RECONSTRUCT ALL THE IMAGERY FROM WHAT HE
WROTE IN THE ARCHIVES.



Early drawings
of the Mud Whale



In the center of the island
was a forest of oomasagochiku
bamboo, and the roots
supposedly supported the
earthen ground.

There was an area made out
of things that had crashed into
the Mud Whale from the
Sea of Sand.

There were many useful
references like this in
the archives.

Hard to picture a circular ship

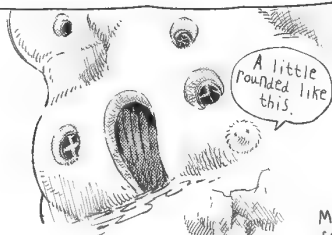
A Story About Designing the Mud Whale (2)

The Mud Whale turned out the way it did because of the defense plan against the attack from Skyros. Chakuro recorded the teams and buildings in such detail that a clearer picture of the whole island emerged.

About the walls of the Mud Whale

The walls of the buildings on the Mud Whale appear to be stacked mud bricks with mud plaster on top.

This kind of architecture doesn't have any joins (the seam where the different parts of the building meet). By piling more mud on damaged areas, I think the buildings become more rounded as time goes on.



The Moles' secret hideaway, etc.

Areas with minimal damage are not repaired and have seams and cracks.

Picture of the bathing ponds

There are lots of little ponds made of mud??



UMM, THEY'RE LIKE INDIVIDUAL BATHTUBS... I THINK THEY'RE BIGGER, LIKE POOLS...



✱ Drinking water seems to be kept in a separate reservoir underground.



IF WE
DISPOSE OF
ALL OUR
TREASURES,
WHAT YOU
HAVE GIVEN
US WE WILL
KEEP.

WE
WANT
NONE OF IT.

THE CORAL
THAT LIES
BENEATH THE
SAND, CARPETS
WOVEN OF GOLD
AND SILVER,
RAINBOW NECTAR
EATEN BY THOSE
WHO DWELL IN
THE HEAVENS...



WE ARE
TRACES
OF YOU.

...CAN
MAKE US
FORGET
YOU.



NEITHER
THE ARROW
THAT PIERCES
THE STARS,
THE GIANT
WHOSE PALM
COVERS THE
SEA OF SAND,
NOR THE
FLOCK OF
BLACKBIRDS
THAT IN A
MOMENT
TURN DAY
TO NIGHT...



Chapter 16
Becalmed



...THAT
FROM THE
TIPS OF OUR
FINGERNAILS
TO THE
ROOTS OF
OUR HAIR...



...YOUR
FLAME
CONTINUES
TO BURN
IN US?



CAN
YOU
SEE...



AND NOW
WE WAIT,
EMBRACING
OUR PURE
TEARS
UNTIL WE
SEE EACH
OTHER ONCE
MORE.

WE
ARE HALF
OF YOUR
SOUL, AND
ETERNITY
WILL NOT
SEPARATE
US.



EVEN IN THE
MOMENTS OF
HESITATION
THAT ARE THE
DAWN AND
THE DUSK,
YOUR FLAME
WILL NEVER
AGAIN BE
HIDDEN.





A mass funeral
in Baleen Plaza.

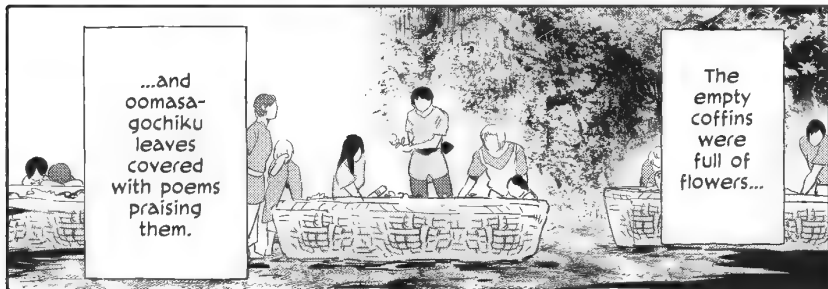
Day 20,
month 7,
year 93
of the
Sand
Exile.



Among
their
numbers
were the
enemy
soldiers
who passed
on the Mud
Whale.

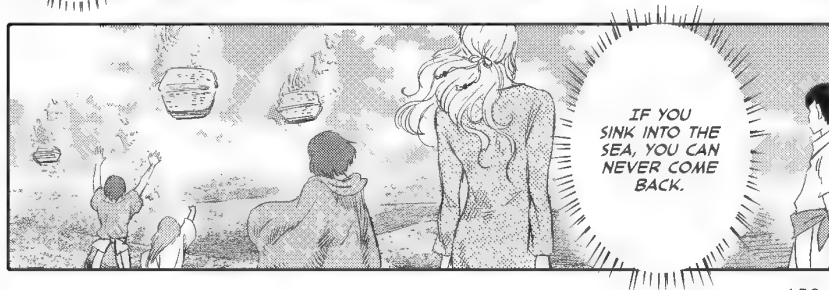
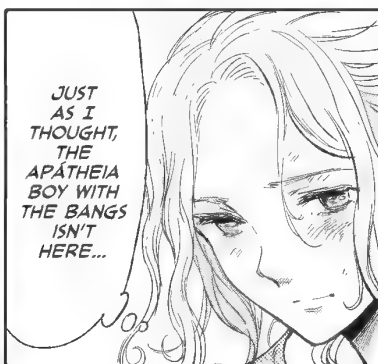
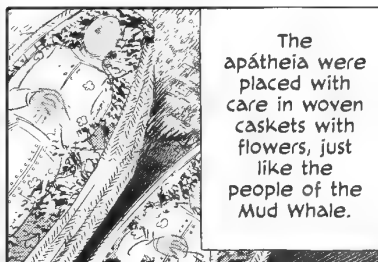
Hakuji and
the others
who passed
during the
battle were
sent into
the sand.

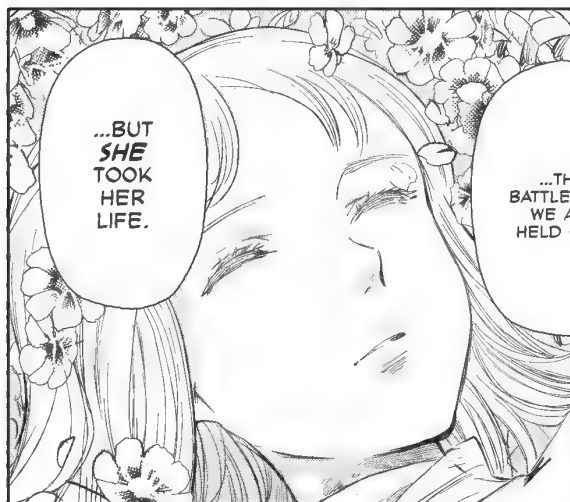
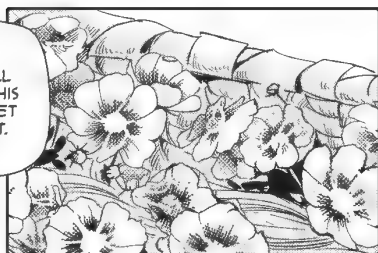
Coffins were
also made
for the
members of
the assault
team who
had gone
down on
skyros.

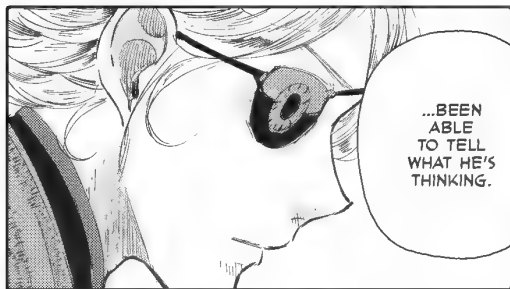
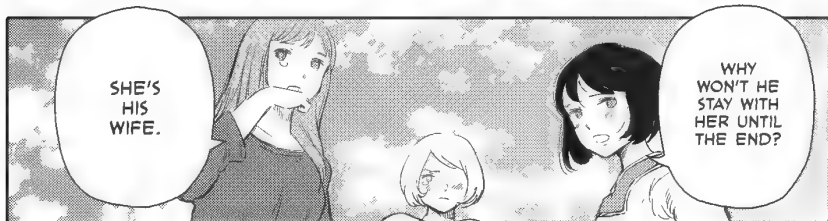
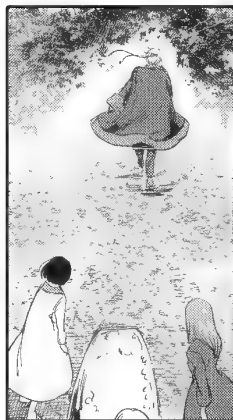
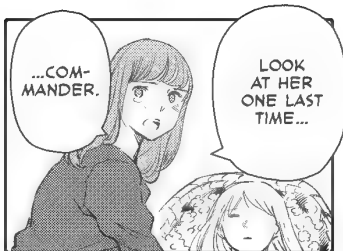


...and
oomasa-
gochiku
leaves
covered
with poems
praising
them.

The
empty
coffins
were
full of
flowers...











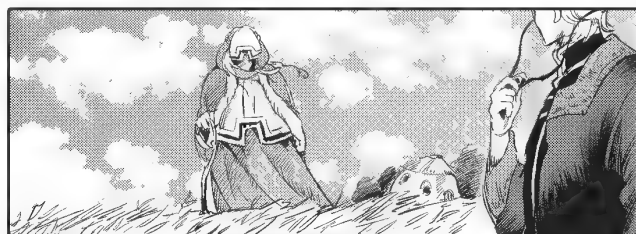


WHOSE
TEARS
ARE
THESE?

...ARE
YOU?



WHO...



Shuan

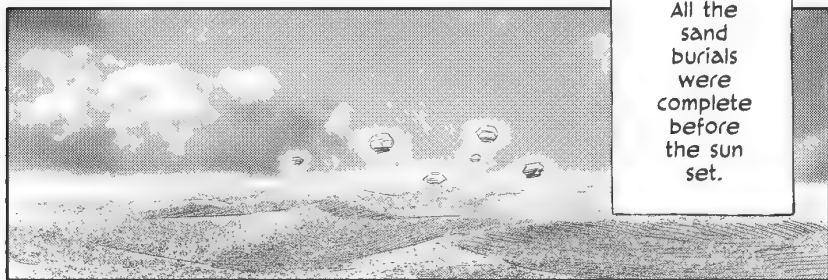


THERE'S
MORE
HOPE
FOR THE
APÁTHEIA
WHO HAVE
LOST THEIR
HEARTS.

THAT'S
PATHETIC,
SHUAN.







All the
sand
burials
were
complete
before
the sun
set.



I'M SURE
YOU'LL SEE
SAMI AND
EVERYONE
ELSE AT THE
END OF THE
SEA OF SAND.

GOOD-
BYE...



SADNESS AND
PRIDE ARE
ALL MIXED
TOGETHER.
I'M NOT SURE
WHAT I'M
FEELING.



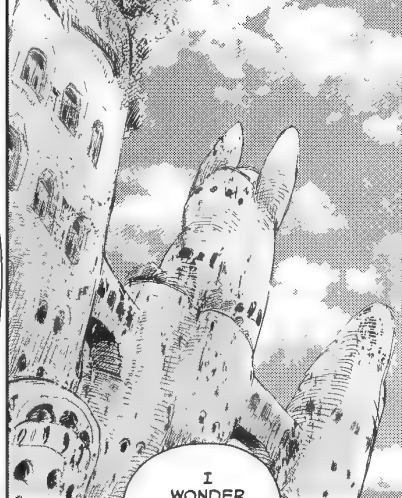
...were
heartily
praised for
protecting
the Mud
Whale.

After
the sand
burials, the
members of
the assault
team who'd
returned...



WHEN THEY
LOST THEIR
NOUS AND
THEIR SHIP...

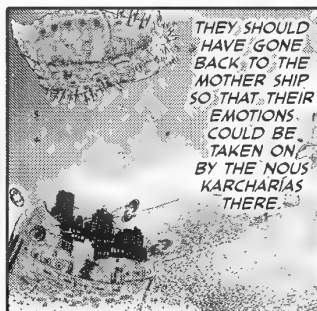
TO THE
SOLDIERS OF
THE EMPIRE,
THE NOUS
PROTECTING
THEIR
EMOTIONS
IS THE VERY
FOUNDATION
OF THEIR
LIVES.



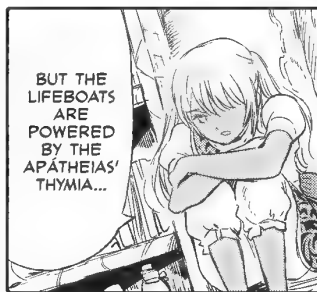
I
WONDER
WHAT
HAPPENED
TO THE
ATTACKING
APATHEIA?



I DON'T
KNOW IF THEIR
STRENGTH
HELD OUT
LONG ENOUGH
TO GET THEM
TO KARCHARIAS.



THEY SHOULD
HAVE GONE
BACK TO THE
MOTHER SHIP
SO THAT THEIR
EMOTIONS
COULD BE
TAKEN ON
BY THE NOUS
KARCHARIAS
THERE.



BUT THE
LIFEBOATS
ARE
POWERED
BY THE
APATHEIAS'
THYMIA...



...THE
SOLDIERS
UNDER
SKYROS'S
INFLUENCE
LOST THEIR
PURPOSE,
COULDN'T
KEEP GOING
AND THEREFOR
RETRACTED.





WITH THIS
FAILURE, HIS
POSITION IS
DEFINITELY IN
DANGER.



I'M SURE
THE EKKLISIA,
THE EMPIRE'S
HIGHEST
LEGISLATIVE
BODY, WILL
OBJECT TO
CONTINUING
WITH HIS
PLAN.

SNUFFLE



MY BROTHER,
THE COMMANDER
OF THE APATHEIA,
CAME UP WITH
THE PLAN TO
EXTERMINATE
FALAINA, AND HE
CONVINCED THE
EMPEROR.



KYUU

THAT'S
A VERY
IMPORTANT
THING THAT
OLIVINIS
GAVE ME.



OH.

UFOA

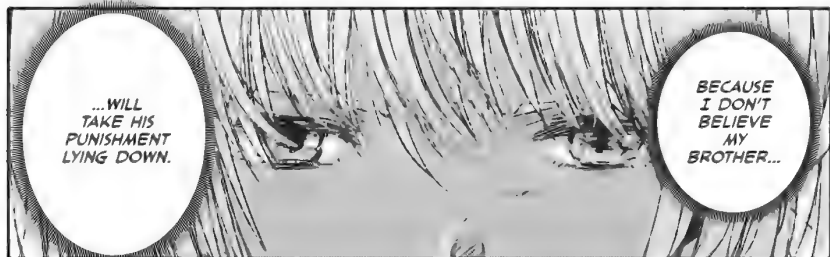
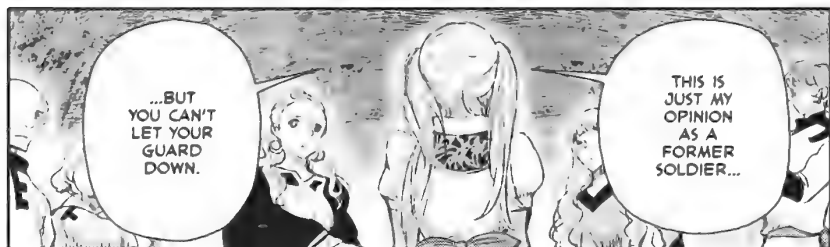


THEN
WE'RE
SAFE
FOR A
WHILE.



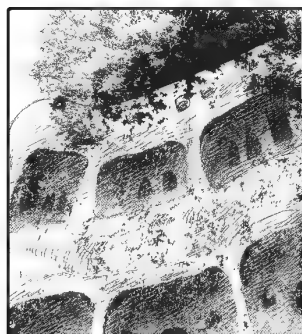
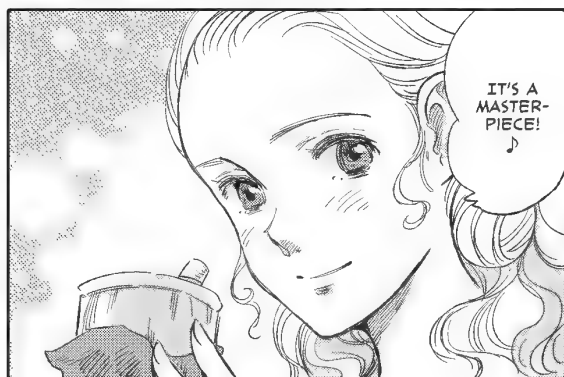
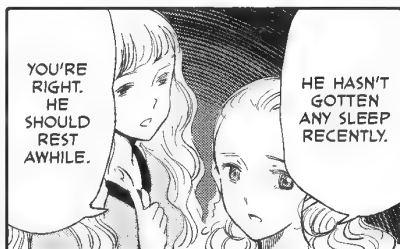
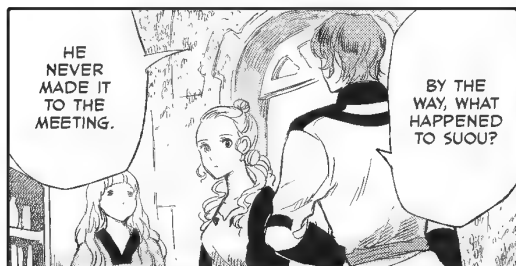
HE
MIGHT
EVEN BE
KILLED.

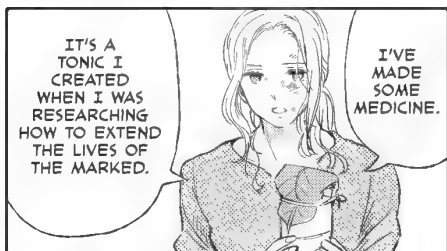
MY
BROTHER
WON'T
BE ABLE
TO AVOID
PUNISH-
MENT.











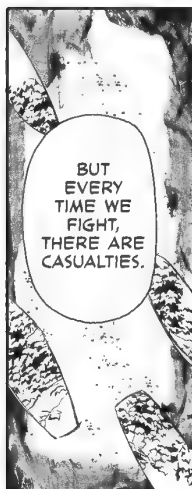
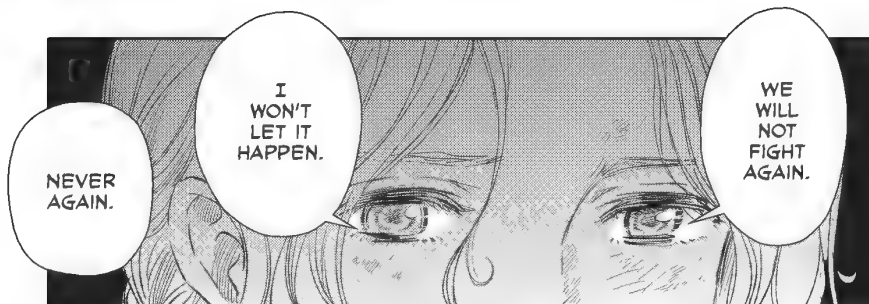


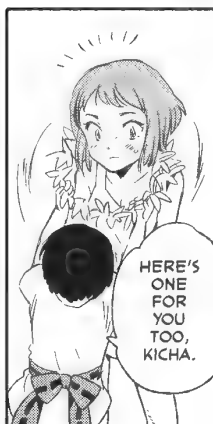
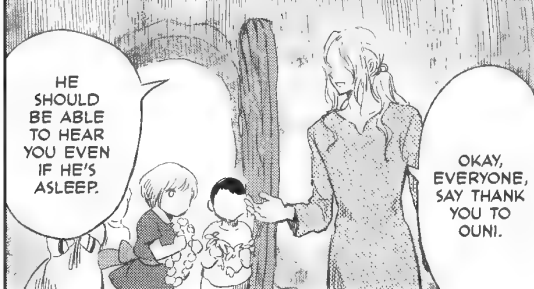
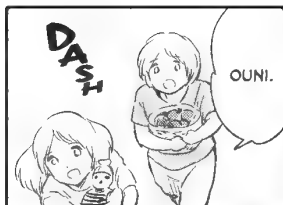
YOU
THOUGHT
UP THAT
PLAN AND
YOU PICKED
OUNI FOR
THE ASSAULT
TEAM...



L-LET
GO OF
ME!







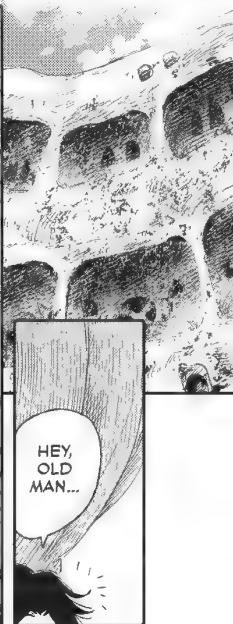




THIS
IS FOR
YOU.



...YOU
CAME TO
SEE ME.



HEY,
OLD
MAN...



THE
MARKED ARE
FORBIDDEN
ALCOHOL
IN CASE IS
LEADS THEM
TO MISUSE
THYMIA.

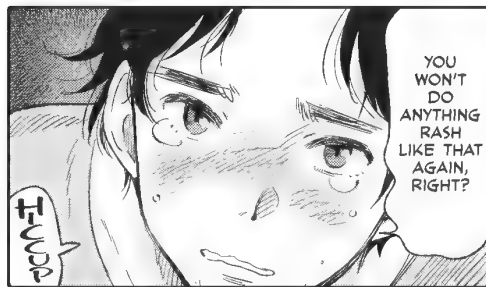
BUT
SHINONO
HEARD
THAT WAS NO
LONGER AN
ISSUE FOR
YOU, SO...

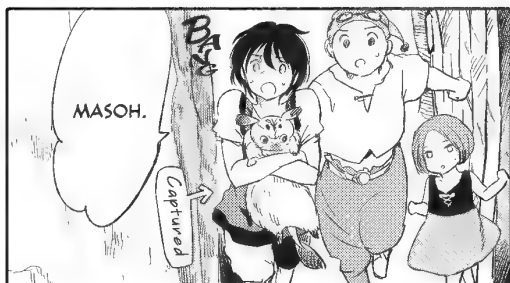


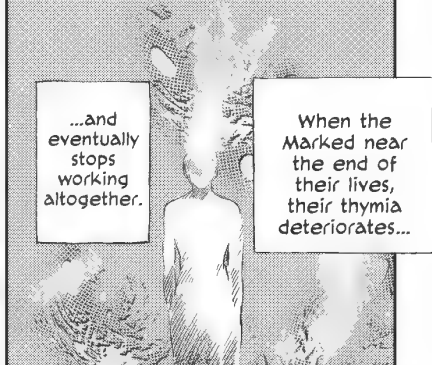
ALCOHOL?

IT'S
OOMASA-
GOCHIKU
ALCOHOL.

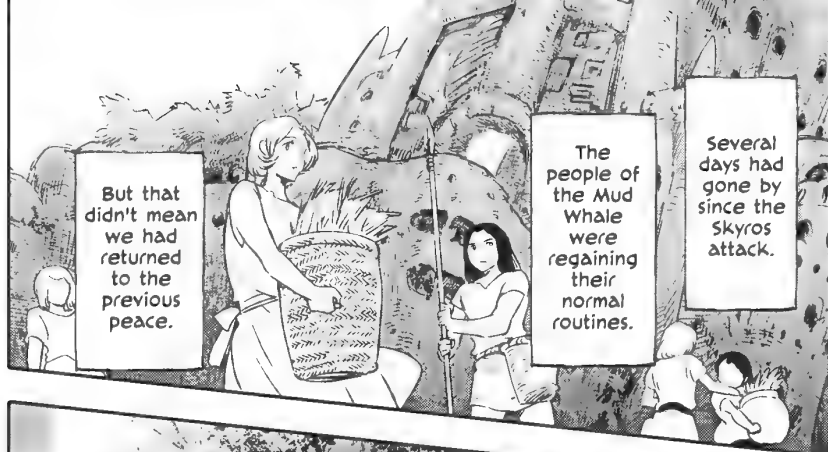












But that didn't mean we had returned to the previous peace.

The people of the Mud Whale were regaining their normal routines.

Several days had gone by since the Skyros attack.



The day it happened, I was on afternoon watch on top of the Central Tower.

...and we were still taking turns watching the Sea of Sand, day and night.

The combat training continued ...



THEY'RE SO LUCKY.



SLISH
SLISH
HA HA
HA HA
HA HA



IT'S SO QUIET.

It
hadn't
rained
since
we'd
found
Lykos
on the
floating
island.

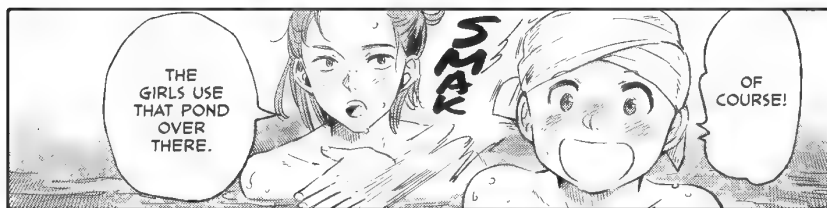
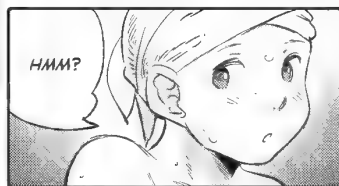
Suou,
Nezu
and the
others
were
bathing
in the
pond.

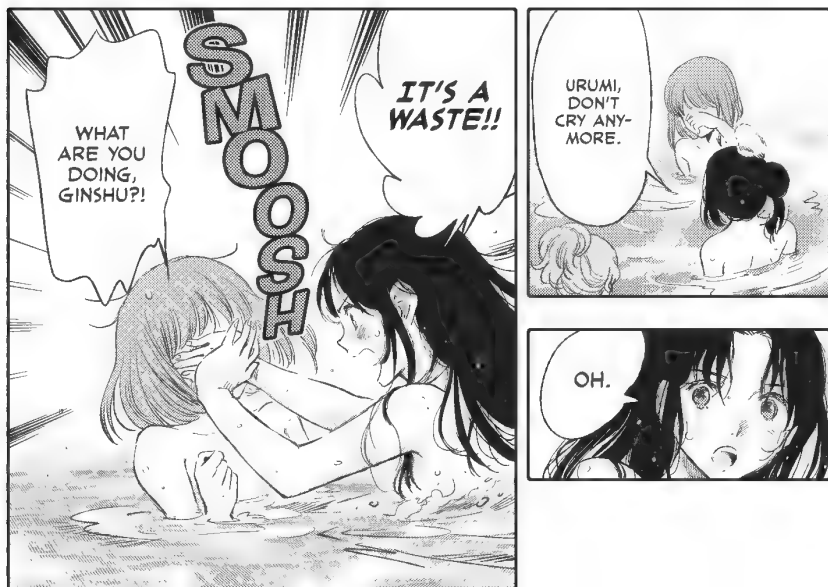
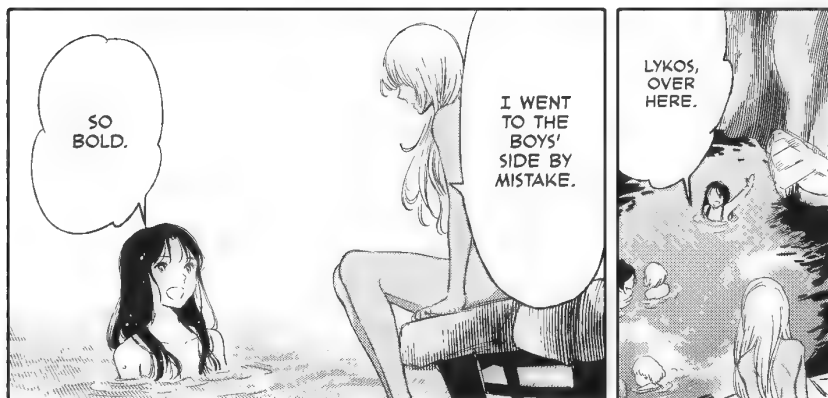
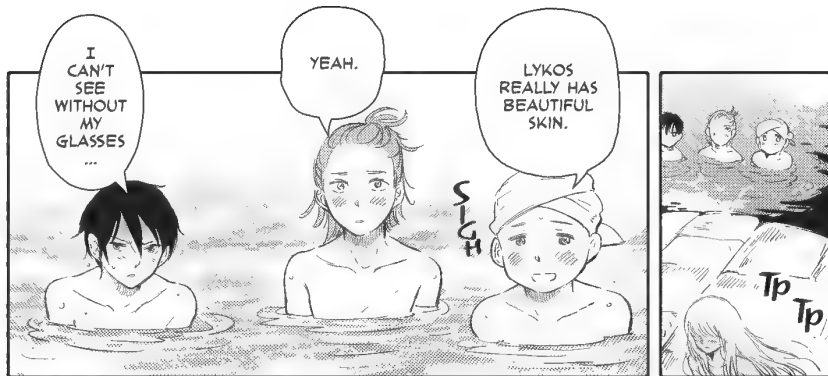
The Mud
Whale
depended
on collected
rainwater,
so it was
about time
for a storm.

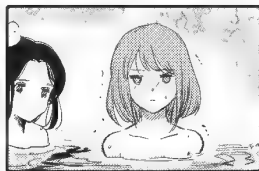
Rain is the
tears of
the dead
in heaven,
so explicitly
praying for
rain is
prohibited...

...but there's
a tradition that
if we all play in
what's left of
the water, the
rivers of heaven
will overflow
and pour down.









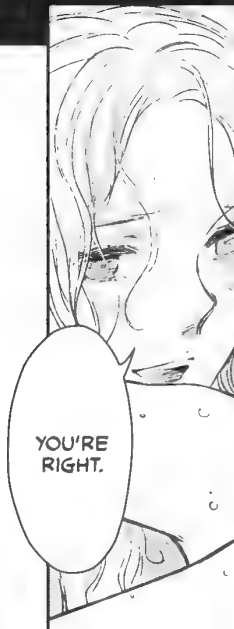


...KEEP
THESE
THINGS
CALLED
EMOTIONS.
SO UNSTABLE
AND
UNRELIABLE.

I
WONDER
WHY
PEOPLE...

EVEN
IF YOUR
HEART IS
WOUNDED,
YOU CAN
LAUGH
AGAIN.

EVERYONE'S
SLOWLY
COMING
BACK.



YOU'RE
RIGHT.



HUG

SEE...

...IT
WON'T
RAIN
UNLESS
YOU'RE
HAVING
FUN.

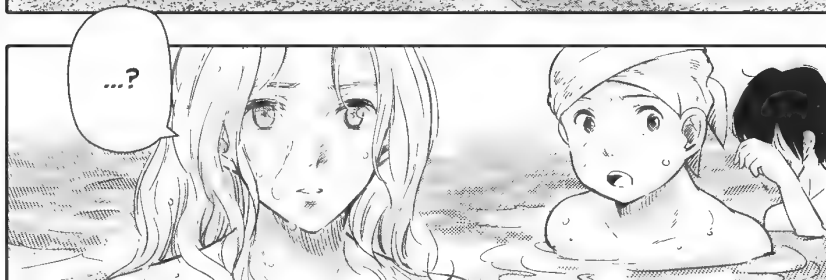
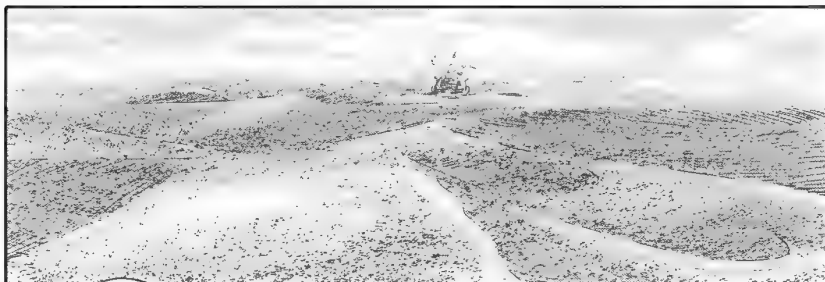
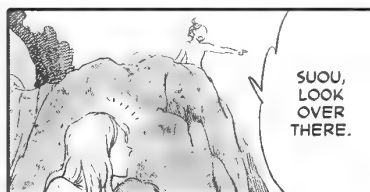
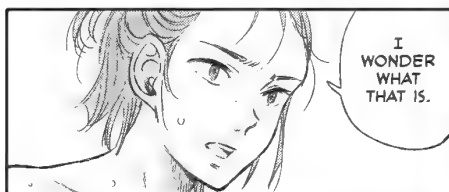
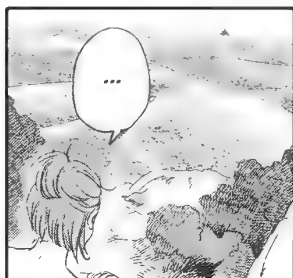
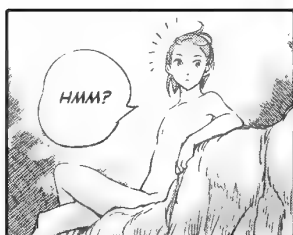


DOES
YOUR
HAND
HURT?

MAYOR
SUOU.



DON'T
CLASP
YOUR
HANDS
SO
MUCH.









IT'S
YOUR
REWARD.

OKAY.



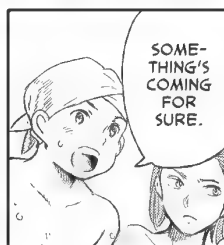
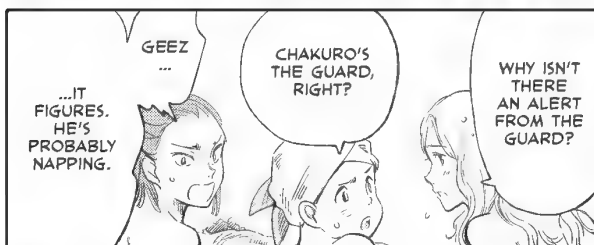
...AND TELL YOU
THE STORY OF
THE CRIMINALS
OF FÁLAINA.
I'LL SHOW YOU
EVERYTHING
YOU WANT
TO KNOW.

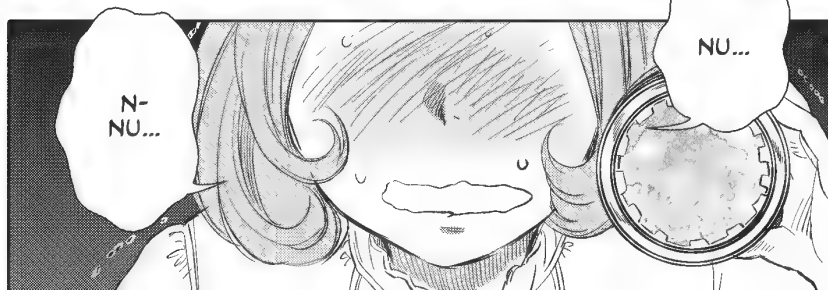
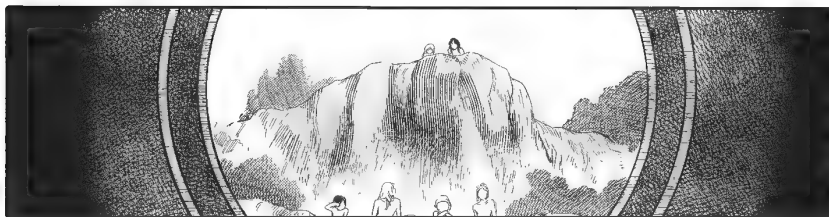
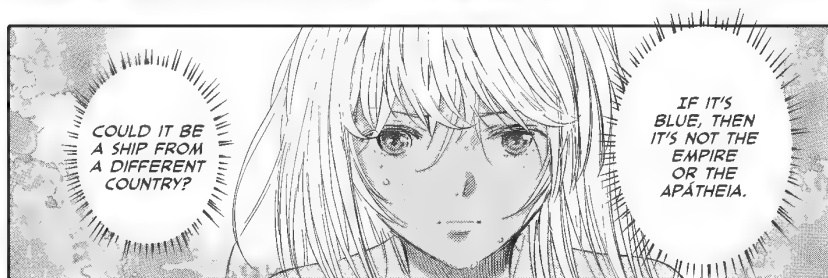
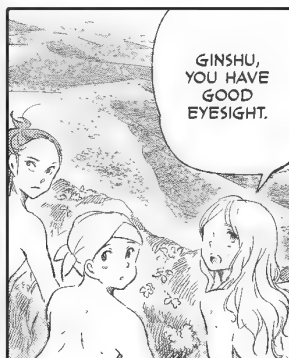


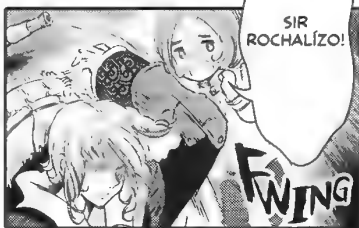
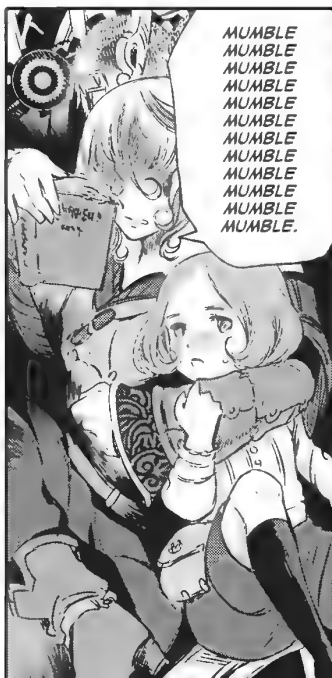
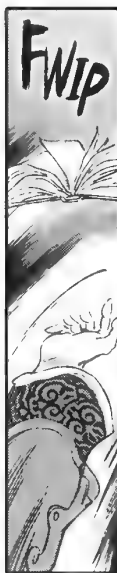
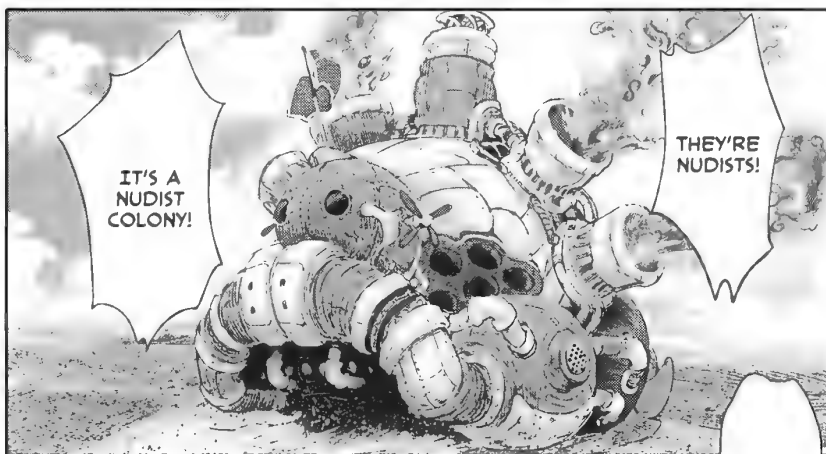
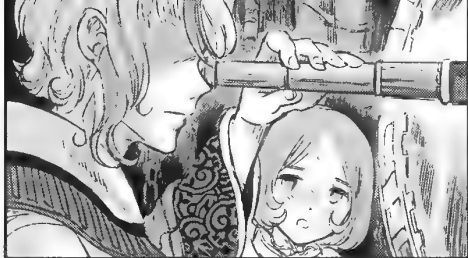
NOW THAT
YOU'VE GOT
THE KÓKALO,
FÁLAINA WILL
SET OFF
ON A NEW
JOURNEY.



I'LL
EXPLAIN
WHAT
THIS IS...









PARÁDISOS
ON THE
SANDS,
HIDDEN
FROM THE
WORLD.

A SECRET
SHIP LEFT
ADRIFT
ON THE
SEA OF
SAND...

I'LL
BE A
LEGEND
FOR
THIS!!

HERE'S
A RIDDLE,
ARCHIVIST.



AND THE
SECOND
ONE?

THE FIRST
AMBASSADOR
WAS SKYROS,
WITH POINTY
TOES AND A
JET-BLACK
HOUND.



...to a
paradise
closed
off and
forgotten.

A new
world was
coming...

...was
finally
being
fanned to
life after
a quiet,
century-
long
journey.

The
ember of
growth that
had long
smoldered...

A NOTE ON NAMES

Those who live on the Mud Whale are named after colors in a language unknown. Abi Umeda uses Japanese translations of the names, which we have maintained. Here is a list of the English equivalents for the curious.

Aijiro	pale blue
Benihi	scarlet
Buki	kerria flower (<i>yamabuki</i>)
Chakuro	blackish brown (<i>cha</i> = brown, <i>kuro</i> = black)
Ginshu	vermillion
Hakuji	porcelain white
Jiki	golden
Kicha	yellowish brown
Kuchiba	decayed-leaf brown
Masoh	cinnabar
Neri	silk white
Nezu	mouse gray
Nibi	dark gray
Ouni	safflower red
Rasha	darkest blue, nearly black
Ro	lacquer black
Sami	light green (<i>asa</i> = light, <i>midori</i> = green)
Shinono	the color of dawn (<i>shinonome</i>)
Sienna	reddish brown
Suou	raspberry red
Taisha	red ocher
Tobi	reddish brown like a kite's feather
Tokusa	scouring rush green
Urumi	muddy gray



I feel like the same imaginary town always appears in my dreams. I often wake up while I'm leaving signs and symbols around town to confirm whether it's a dream or reality.

—Abi Umeda

ABI UMEDA debuted as a manga creator with the one-shot “Yukokugendan” in *Weekly Shonen Champion*. *Children of the Whales* is her eighth manga work.



CHILDREN OF THE WHALES

VOLUME 4
VIZ Signature Edition

Story and Art by **Abi Umeda**

Translation / JN Productions
Touch-Up Art & Lettering / Annaliese Christman
Design / Julian (JR) Robinson
Editor / Pancha Diaz

KUJIRANOKORAH SAJOUNIUTAU Volume 4

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